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NEW ENGLAND FARMER.

A FAMILY NEWSPAPER-----FOR THE FARM, FIELD AND FIRESIDE.

VOLUME {LVII. OLD SERIES. XXXIII. NEW SERIES.} BOSTON, SATURDAY MORNING, SEPTEMBER 28, 1878. ESTABLISHED, 1822. RE-ISSUED, 1849. { NUMBER 39.

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RUSSELL P. EATON, ... GENERAL EDITOR.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

In reply to inquiries, we would say that the FARMER will be sent to all subscribers until a discontinuance is ordered. The date to which payment is made is given on each paper, so that every subscriber can ascertain for himself the time when his subscription ends.

We would also state that our *lowest and only terms* are given on our third page. We have no Club Terms. We have fixed our rates as low as the times will allow, and we give our readers their full money's worth.

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Subscribers noticing any error in their dates will please notify us at once, as mistakes are much more easily corrected when pointed out soon after their occurrence.

Editorial.

GARDENING FOR PROFIT.

MR. EATON:—I am thinking about hiring a small place at some point, perhaps within an hour's ride by carriage or steam, of Boston, and devoting my time to it more, or less, to the cultivation of vegetables for the market. But before taking any steps I wish to be informed somewhat more than I am at present, and if it is not too much to ask, I should like to have your opinion of the condition of that business, to that extent, at least, as to whether or not there is a probability that I might get a living, and perhaps a little more, for myself and family, providing it is allowed that I have an average amount of capacity, and am willing to give personal time, attention, and labor to the work. I think I should wish to have one hired man. I thought of hiring a place, because I feared that I should not have money left would not give the necessary working capital; besides, it seems the more prudent way to try the experiment before purchasing. I am forty-one years old; know something of gardening, but very little about gardening, except what I have read books. I am cultivating this year about 4 acres, on which are all the usual kinds raised hereabouts, viz., potatoes, sweet corn, cabbages, turnips, beans, beets, celery, cress, lettuce, beets, radishes, asparagus, carrots, peppers, squashes, melons, cucumbers, &c. I would like to have you tell me what is mostly raised now-a-days, for the early, and what for the second or late crops, and how the profit is realized from commission merchants or from the open market, and whether for cash or on credit. I have supposed the large importations of fruit from the southern States of late years has somewhat modified the practices of our gardeners as to the articles they find to be most profitable. If I am asking too much please excuse the presumption. C. O. B.

Northbridge, Mass., Aug. 12, 1878.

REMARKS.—No reader of the NEW ENGLAND FARMER need ever fear intrusion or over presumption by asking any questions relating to matters of general interest to cultivators of the soil, through its columns. The FARMER is published for the benefit of the reading agricultural community, and its columns are always open for the asking or answering of any questions that may in any way interest or concern farmers or those who propose ever to become farmers. Our greatest regret in the matter is, that we cannot always answer all the questions received as fully or as promptly as we might desire. Some questions are of that nature that they require time for looking up the material for a reply. To answer the above inquiry fully and completely, would require a thorough investigation into the whole subject of market gardening as now carried on in the Atlantic States.

As our correspondent infers, the extension of railroads, and especially the better feeling existing between the people of the North and South, has, within the past few years, worked almost a revolution in the business of market gardening in the vicinity of Boston and elsewhere. The most successful gardener of twenty years ago, if he were to continue in his old practices of that date, would find himself minus at the end of the year. It has been one of the great difficulties that gardeners as well as farmers, and, indeed, nearly all classes in the community, have had to contend with, the adaptation of new methods to the rapidly changing conditions by which we find ourselves constantly surrounded. With new railroads, new lines of telegraph, new machines, and new ideas and customs, nothing is stationary. A system that was profitable last year, gives place to another system this year, which, in its turn, will probably be out of date next year.

A few years ago the farmers of New England felt sure that if they laid up a bin of Western corn in August, while the canal boats and sloops were running, they would save a considerable sum above what they could if they bought from week to week through the winter as it was needed, but since the bridge across the river at Albany has allowed corn to come directly East, by rail, all through the year, and without going through New York city, that source of saving has been cut off. That one bridge has changed the whole character of the grain trade in Southern New England. A few years ago the farmers of Danvers, Marblehead, and a few other towns in Essex county, raised all the best onions in the country, but since Mr. Gregory has sent Danvers onion seed to all parts of the country, with directions for best methods of culture, onions have become a staple crop in various portions of the Union; and now the Essex county farmers find their market no longer within their own control, as formerly. The same may be said of squashes and cabbages. The railroads are now bringing these vegetables hundreds of miles to the eastern cities, and supplying customers who formerly depended upon the gardens near home.

Twenty-five years ago the land around Boston for some ten or fifteen miles, was very largely devoted to plain market gardening. Instead of the usual farm crops, such as Indian corn, wheat, rye, barley and oats, usually found away from cities, we would find sweet corn, early potatoes, garden beans, peas, squashes, cucumbers, turnips and cabbages, and, to a lesser extent, lettuce, early onions, radishes and asparagus. The aim, at that time, was to get crops in market early, a few days ahead of one's neighbors, for the profits were much larger on the first that reached the market. Hot beds were used for starting early plants, and warm, early land was eagerly sought for; but soon everybody started plants in hot beds, and the market was as well supplied early as late. Then there was a strife for the very best varieties. The world was ransacked for the best seeds, and, when obtained, they were guarded as closely as diamonds in a jeweller's safe. But good things in the vegetable line are hard to keep. Sweet corn will sprout when it is fit to boil, and a beet, or a cabbage fit for market is also fit to grow seed, and so the valuable varieties have been widely disseminated till just as good vegetables are grown in one place as in another. But no one thing has done more to change the character of market gardening than steam transportation.

Farmers, many miles from the great cities, can now send in a carload of produce and have it reach its destination as early as the gardener can drive to market with his horse team, though but a dozen miles away. No system seems stationary or stable. Gardeners as well as farmers are constantly planning to raise different crops from what they raised this year, or else to grow them in some better way. Some find profit in adhering, almost exclusively, to a very few crops. Strawberries are the main crop in some of the towns near the city, and the crop is so important that local railroads afford extra accommodations in the way of transportation, so that competition from other quarters where the facilities are poor, is almost entirely cut off. In this way some of the towns have been enabled to build up a comparatively steady trade. Gardeners are learning to adapt their business to the peculiar conditions under which they find themselves placed. In one locality strawberries lead, in another, asparagus, while in another, all the money is made from plants grown under glass.

Our best advice to any one proposing to embark in the business of market gardening is, to spend at least one week in looking over the business as now carried on near a large city. It might be better still to hire out for a season with a good gardener, after one has decided which particular branch of the business he will follow. If, however, one has already a pretty good knowledge of the business, but, like our correspondent, is short of capital, we should advise, by all means, a location near some thriving manufacturing town or village, in preference to one near Boston.

One who raises vegetables or fruits for a large city, must usually sell them at wholesale, while the village gardener can meet his customers face to face and sell at retail prices from his own wagon. Many thousands of dollars worth of vegetables which are sold in Boston go out to the country villages for a final market. There is, probably, not a town or village anywhere within fifty miles of Boston, that is not supplied, in part, with early vegetables from that market, and with products which might just as well be grown at home. We know of no kind of business which seems to offer better inducements to the young gardener or farmer than the production of vegetables, small fruits, and flowers for our country villages, provided the work is as well done and the business as well managed as it is near the large cities. There is not a town of any size that could not support at least one good greenhouse for the production of early vegetables, fruits, and flowers. Growing ordinary garden vegetables for the Boston market, has been somewhat overdone for many years past, chiefly by former residents of the city, who have obtained their ideas of the profits of the business from the high prices they have had to pay when purchasing from the city grocer *out* of season. City people have got in the way of wanting things when they first reach the market. Many of them will buy cucumbers in May, grown under glass, who get tired of them by the time they come in from the open gardens. The same may be said of strawberries and other fruits.

Then, the system of marketing in Boston is liable to deceive one as to the profits of growing garden vegetables. All the best families in the cities are visited daily, and many of them two or three times a day, by their family grocer, who goes around for orders for breakfast and dinner. It is amusing to a countryman to watch for an hour the operations going on in a first class grocery and provision store in or near Boston. People come in and order one or two slices of meat, a few ears of corn, a bunch of beets and turnips, a quart of onions, a half pound of butter, and a box of strawberries, and all to be nicely trimmed and put up, and brought up to the kitchen in season to cook for the next meal. There is nothing in the city so costly as room, and so people get in the way of buying only a day's stock of provisions at a time. This fine retail work must all be paid for.

We have an enormous crop of apples the present season in the vicinity of Boston, and Boston people will use apples all next winter, but they will not buy them by the barrel and put them in their cellars, for the reason that they have no cellars to put them in, but they will buy them by the peck and half peck, each package to be carried up singly.

The same is true of the trade in potatoes and all kinds of garden vegetables—they are not laid up in quantity by families, but are bought in the smallest parcels, from day to day, and even from meal to meal. Now, this makes the retail prices high, for all this work of dealing out, and all the risks and expense of storing must be paid for by the consumer, so that a barrel of apples, which, at the farm, twenty or thirty miles from the city, is hardly worth a dollar, may, by the time it is divided up and delivered all over the city at from ten to twenty different kitchen doors, bring two or three dollars. Possibly some family may be found who, for the very choicest peck in the whole lot, will not mind paying for that alone what the whole barrel was worth in the orchard where grown.

A great many city people, within the past ten or fifteen years, finding the prices of vegetables brought to their doors so high that little or nothing would be left at the end of the year from their small salary, have decided to move out into the country, buy a small farm, and embark in the business of growing vegetables for the city market, only to find that, when their crops were grown, there were no buyers, or that the prices offered were lower than ever heard of before. One year's experience is generally all these city market gardeners can bear, and at the end of that time their little farm is again in the market, to be taken by another discontented city resident. We have known a farm to change hands in this way every spring for a half dozen years, the real estate agent getting a good commission at each transfer of the property.

Market gardening, like nearly every other business, should be taken up for a life time. It takes a long time to learn it thoroughly, and a considerable time to gather a run of custom, and when one once gets the confidence of a set of good customers, he should not desert them without urgent reasons. No one should expect to make much profit on any business the first year he enters it, whether it be farming, manufacturing or trade. It is much less difficult to grow crops and manufacture goods than to sell them. Here is where competition is felt. There is one serious objection to locating near a large city, like Boston, for the purpose of growing either farm or garden crops, which should not be forgotten when deciding where to locate. The land around the large cities for several miles in every direction, is likely to be taxed at building lot values, and at rates which make it next to impossible for one to work it for agricultural purposes. Of course we do not claim that gardening around and near large cities is not profitable to those who are already well established and who thoroughly understand the business, but we should certainly advise one who is situated as is our correspondent, to start in the country, where land and rents are cheap, and where he can get the advantage of a good country market. Any beginner in the business could not fail to learn much that would be of use to him, from such a volume as Peter Henderson's "Gardening for Profit,"—a book that will cost but a dollar and a half.

INDIAN CORN SUGAR.—Professor Collier, chemist to the Agricultural Department, has been making a series of experiments upon the manufacture of sugar from the stalks of Indian corn. A Washington dispatch says he is not yet able to tell whether his experiments will result in showing that sugar can be profitably made from Indian corn and sorghum. In the use of the new process he has proceeded so far as to show that a most excellent quality of syrup can be made from ordinary cornstalks. During the past week he has pressed the juice from a ton of cornstalks, and has obtained a large wash-tub full of most excellent syrup. It differs only in color from syrup extracted from sorghum cane. Experiments by quantitative analysis are to be continued during the next two weeks, by which time Professor Collier hopes to be able to determine whether sugar can be profitably made from Indian corn. That it can be made there is no longer doubt. The Commissioner of Agriculture considers these experiments of vital importance to the country.

CROP REPORTS.

We can scarcely conceive of any public measure that would bring better returns to the farmers of a State, according to its cost, than a well managed system of crop reports, and we know of no State in the union where such reports are collected and published in so complete and thorough a manner as in the State of Georgia. Indeed, we know of no State that is at present so well managed in its agricultural department. Georgia seems to have started right with her agricultural bureau, and has been peculiarly successful in accomplishing the objects sought. Much of this success, we presume, is due to the excellent executive ability of Commissioner Janes, who not only knows what is wanted, but has the happy faculty of getting his wants supplied. As regularly as the months come round, circulars are published and sent out all through the State, giving as correctly as possible, the present and prospective condition of all the leading crops grown in the State. These reports are made up from returns received from a sufficient number of observers living in each of the hundred and fifteen or more counties of the State, and are generally quite reliable. The system is very simple. A few competent men are selected in every county, who are willing to report each month the condition of the staple crops, and the acreage planted, as compared with former or average years, and the general character of the weather. These collectors are furnished with the complete reports from the whole State each month, through the commissioner, and we presume, find themselves well paid for the little time and trouble given to the work, in the satisfaction of knowing the condition of the crops in all the other portions of the State. The commissioner, in making up his monthly publication, always has a few words of advice, of encouragement, or of warning for his constituents, and has done very much in this way towards improving the general condition of agriculture throughout the State.

We always look over the Georgia crop reports with pleasure, not because the difference of ten or twenty per cent. in the corn or cotton crop will materially affect New England farmers, but because they are such models in their way, and we always feel that the New England States are sadly behind in this matter. A knowledge of the condition of the growing and harvested crops has always been too much the property of the commercial classes. Farmers have known less of how much they were producing than have those who have made it a business to buy and sell the products, and all for the lack of a simple system for cheaply collecting monthly crop reports. Agriculture in New England has been occupying a secondary position, while in the South and West it has been the leading business, and has been treated as such.

Georgia agriculture is, in some respects, undoubtedly far behind New England agriculture, but just at present, she is setting an example that is well worthy of imitation by all her sister States. In the monthly report dated August 1st, the corn crop is put down in prospect at fifteen per cent. below an average; cotton eleven per cent. less, and all other crops below an average, in consequence of a severe drought which had prevailed throughout nearly the whole State.

Having stated the facts, the Commissioner then goes on to show what can yet be done towards repairing damages caused by the drought. He says that one of the correspondents of the department, when sending in his returns, remarks that, at the next meeting of his club, the question for discussion will be: "The best plan to make the present crop meet the next one."

"This," says the Commissioner, "is a most practical and timely question, especially in those sections of the State that have failed to make a full supply of corn. Every effort should be made to supply deficiencies from the farm itself, instead of waiting until the gathered supplies of a meagre harvest shall have been exhausted, and then resorting to the ruinous policy of *buying on time*."

"To this end efforts should begin at once, and in season. All crops, as they mature, should be harvested in the best manner. The unusually large yield of fruit should be utilized to the utmost.

"Now is the time to sow turnips, and a liberal area of rich or well manured land should be devoted to them. On many farms the fodder and hay crop may be supplemented by cutting and curing the grasses which grow luxuriantly in wet, waste places.

"Rich lots, sown thickly to rye or barley, will furnish grazing during winter, and in spring, not only lengthen out the supply of long forage, but render necessary less grain. Cow peas may still be sown for hay, and German millet will do well if the seasons be favorable, or if sown in rich, moist land.

"No portion of the products of the corn fields that can be profitably gathered and fed to stock should be allowed to go to waste.

"Horses and mules, when idle, should not be fed from the crib and barn; if inconvenient to pasture, supply them with cut grass, corn forage, pea vines, corn tops, &c., in their stables. It is astonishing how much can be saved in this way.

"But the main reliance must be on the next crop of oats, and the time is near at hand when they should be sown. Corn and oats, in our climate, are naturally complemental to each other. A deficiency in the corn crop is always manifest in ample time to provide against it by sowing a full crop of fall oats; and this will mature early enough in spring to meet any ordinary deficiency of corn. On the other hand, in the early spring a partial failure of the oat crop will usually be evident before it is too late to increase the area in corn. Thus, these two crops may be said to *dovetail* into each other, and the circumstance is an additional argument—if it were needed—to induce a large increase in the area to oats this fall.

"The correspondence of the Department shows that there will probably be such an increase, and, in addition, that many farmers are beginning to rely mainly on oats as food for work stock. Reports heretofore published have abundantly shown, that the fall is the proper season for sowing, and the yellow or red rust proof, the best variety.

"Those farmers who have for sale seed of approved varieties of oats and wheat, are requested to notify this department, stating what variety, quantity, price, &c., that inquiries for seed may be answered."

Now, this is no better advice than can be found in our best agricultural newspapers, *when* the publishers have been informed concerning the conditions of the crops and the weather, but the farmers of Georgia have this advantage: they are informed authoritatively, correctly, and in good season, while the majority of farmers throughout the country, know but little concerning the weather or crops except in their own immediate neighborhood, until it is too late to reap much advantage from the knowledge.

Appended to the August report, is a table showing the people of Georgia what they are paying for *farm products* brought into the State from abroad, over one of the principal railroads. Among these are corn, wheat, oats, peas, meal, flour, bacon, lard, butter, hay, fertilizers, hogs, horses, mules, potatoes, apples and onions, also a large amount of spiritous liquors. The quantity purchased, and the prices paid are each given in detail, that every farmer may see where the money goes that he receives for his single cash product, the cotton crop. We said cash product, but with too large a proportion of the farmers of Georgia, as of other Southern and Western States, the cash is seldom seen, for the crop goes to pay debts previously contracted for fertilizers, corn, bacon, and other supplies required while producing the money crop.

We have wondered where the money came from which enables the commissioner to publish such full crop reports for free distribution, but we are informed that a large proportion of the expense is provided for by a small fee or license tax paid on each ton of fertilizer made or sold and inspected in the State, so that while the farmer is protected from fraud in the purchase of commercial fertilizers for raising his crop, the fees accruing from the inspection, help furnish him all this valuable information free from further charge.

We have given these reports this notice that the farmers of New England may see what possibilities are within their own reach in this direction. Why should not those farmers who are in the habit of receiving State agricultural publications be required to give in return, monthly reports of crops and weather in their own vicinity? Such an arrangement would tend to bind the farmers together as in a common cause, and would add value and dignity to our present boards of agriculture, which are at present, none too well appreciated by the farmers at large.

RAISING GOOD COWS TO SELL.

From a letter to the Vermont *Watchman*, by Z. E. Jameson, we learn that our friend F. D. Douglas, of Whiting, Vt., whose farm and stock we had the pleasure of visiting a few years since, has become quite successful in carrying out the plans then but recently commenced, of raising good business cows for sale to those dairymen who, unlike Mr. Douglas, are unable to breed and grow dairy stock at a profit.

This is a branch of agriculture, the importance of which we have urged upon the farmers of northern New England repeatedly. It is a fact that cows fit for the dairy can be raised in northern Vermont, New Hampshire, and Maine at about one-half what they must cost reared near a large city, like Boston or Worcester. Owing to the cost of freights, hay, which is worth in Northern New England but eight or ten dollars per ton, will cost anywhere in eastern Massachusetts or Rhode Island, at least double those figures, while the price of summer pasturing holds at about the same relative proportion in the two sections.

Now, under such conditions, it will be seen that it would cost nearly or quite double to grow a milch cow in the vicinity of Boston that it does a hundred, or a hundred and fifty miles north of here, while the cost of bringing a cow down, either in a drove, or by railroad, is comparatively insignificant. A very large portion of the beef used in eastern Massachusetts is brought from the Northern States by rail, and our stock of store cattle is replenished every fall by droves of heifers, steers, and milch cows, from those northern farms.

But there is one objection to depending upon northern cattle for replenishing our dairy herds. The average cow is *not good enough* to satisfy the ideal of the Massachusetts dairy farmer. From two to five or more heifers must be purchased to obtain one that will be worth keeping more than one year. Some will kick, others are wild, while more than half fail to yield milk enough to pay for keeping; and so our milk men near the cities are compelled to raise a considerable portion of their stock, always being careful to breed from good animals, such as may be expected to reproduce as good as themselves. Now, it is a fact that veal calves, six weeks old, are not unfrequently sold in Boston for enough to buy a yearling or a two-year-old from a northern drove, so that many of our farmers consider the money spent in raising heifers about all thrown away. Now there is a chance for great improvement all round. Northern farmers, who can get but ten dollars per ton for their hay, ought to raise all the cows needed for supplying the demand near the great cities; but they must keep a better class of animals before they can do this. We are not speaking now of fancy animals, to be sold at fancy prices, but of such as every practical dairyman wants, and can afford to buy for his business.

Mr. Douglas has foreseen this growing demand, and has prepared to meet it. He does not start out with a few very high-priced animals, whose progeny must bring high prices or ruin the breeder, and which require a considerable amount of puffing and "writing up" to make them sell at all, but he introduces good blood into his herd of good dairy cows, and then, by good management, good feeding, and kind treatment, rears annually a crop of heifers, which, after coming to a suitable age, will be in demand at fair prices everywhere where milk is sold, or butter and cheese are made.

According to Mr. Jameson's letter, Mr. Douglas sells yearly about ten cows, right in their prime, and gets about $40 each. In his locality this pays him well, as he has already had their milk for one or two years, while they were growing. Now, what he can afford to do, hundreds of others could also do, if they would only start right. It costs less to raise a good, quiet, gentle and orderly cow, than one that is nervous and cross, or one that is continually jumping or throwing fences, and getting into the garden or cornfield. It costs less to raise a good milch cow than one of equal size, fit only for beef, as the beef animal can bring in no profit on her milk while growing, as will the good milker, while the price for the dairy cow will be considerably more than for the beef animal at the same age and weight. Indeed, we know of no farm product that is in such constant demand as that of good dairy cows. The supply is never in excess, while poor, inferior cows are often a drug in the market.

THE ENGLISH SPARROW.

There is a growing feeling at the present time in this country against the little noisy English sparrow which was introduced from over the water a few years since. From all we can learn, he does little harm, and not much good in the large cities, but where he has taken up his abode in the agricultural districts, he is gaining enemies fast, especially where grain-growing is one of the leading industries of the farm. A subscriber at Apponaug, R. I., writes concerning this little bird as follows:—

I love to see the little beggars around, because they bring to my mind the associations of childhood and school days. If I lived in a city or suburb, I would protect and cherish these English-Irish sparrows lovingly; if I lived in the country on a farm, self-interest would compel me to wage a relentless war on them. I was born and lived in Ireland until the age of eighteen; I know all about the habits of the sparrow; I lived amongst them daily for a dozen years. To the farmer they are a terrible pest, devastating whole fields of oats, barley and wheat. Many and many a weary day have I passed ranging through the grain fields with a pair of wooden clappers in my hands, scaring away the sparrows. From the time the grain begins to form until the harvesting is ended, every farmer has to keep his own boys or hire other boys to protect his grain from these little pests. Nothing is more amusing to an Irishman of agricultural bringing up, than to read the opinions of some of our ponderous scientists that the sparrow is essentially an insectivorous bird. Nothing can be further from the fact. Do not any longer protect, but give these little fellows a fair chance to battle with nature, and their number will cease to increase.

According to the present laws of Massachusetts, persons are forbidden to destroy the sparrow, under a penalty; but if they are as destructive in grain-fields, as represented by those who are best acquainted with their habits, it will probably become necessary to repeal or modify the statute which now gives them protection.

Selections.

ICE FOR FARMERS.

We take the following valuable suggestions from an exchange. They are so pertinent and easy to follow that we hope many a farmer will benefit by them and provide himself bountifully with this luxury for the future:—

"After harvest, when there is leisure, make an artificial pond—a large, deep pond, in which fish can be kept, and pure ice obtained for the icehouse in winter. One or more such ponds should be made on every farm. There are but few farms that will not admit of just such ponds. They should be surrounded by a fence so as to keep the cattle out, admitting them to the water at but one place. Those who have the interest of their stock in view will see that they are provided at this season with an abundance of clear, pure, cold water." The writer was once conversing with a well to do farmer on this subject of ice, telling him how easy it was to have a supply that would render the hot season much more endurable. "It is easy for you," he replied, "for you have a large stream of water convenient, but I have nothing within four miles larger than the little run down yonder," pointing to a small brook that ran from one corner of his place to the other. "That is sufficient," we answered, and pointed out to him three or four places where he could dig out small ponds without encroaching on his land one particle. He went right to work with plough and scraper and in two days had two nice ponds made, which not only furnished plenty of ice for winter, but bathing places and "fishing holes" for the boys and good watering places for stock during the summer. This was more than ten years ago, and the ponds still do duty, with an occasional dredging which they get during the dryest season. There are many things to do "after harvest, when there is leisure," and the agricultural papers are prone to parade these "odd jobs" before their readers until that "leisure" time seems to be the busiest of the year. We promise, however, not to urge many duties upon our readers if they will attend to this. To those who have tried it ice is not a simple luxury to be dispensed with as well as not, but has become a necessity, and they would about as soon think of doing without the year's supply of potatoes, or fruit or fuel, as to dispense with the ice. One of our readers requests a plan for a cheap ice house large enough to supply an ordinary family during the year. A pile of ice eight feet square and the same height is enough for family use. For such a pile build the house ten feet square and the same height, as there must be a foot of sawdust all around the ice—sides, bottom and top. The house can be made on the simplest plan possible—two frames of four-inch stuff for bottom and top, nailing the boards on these upright. Only a single wall is needed. Lay a loose floor in the bottom so that the water can pass through to the ground freely. First put a foot of sawdust on the floor, taking care to level it well, with a slight inclination to the centre so that the ice will press together. Then build the ice pile on this, one foot from the wall all around, packing in sawdust between the ice and the wall as the pile rises. When the pile of ice is eight feet high—nine with the sawdust in the bottom—put a foot of sawdust on top and cover with any kind of a board roof that will keep out the rain, leaving the ends open for ventilation. Provide some way to carry off the water that drains through the sawdust and floor, if this is not naturally provided for. This is all that is needed to keep ice. Of course, the house can be made as ornamental and costly as desired, but it will not keep the ice any better than the rudest structure built as we have described, the cost of which will be trifling.

Agricultural Fairs.

Reported Expressly for the New England Farmer.

VERMONT STATE FAIR.

The 28th annual exhibition of the Vermont State Agricultural Society and Wool Growers' Association, which occurred at Bellevue Park, St. Albans, Sept. 10, 11 and 12, was, in some respects, superior to any previous exhibition of the Society. The show of sheep, has, undoubtedly, been excelled in numbers at some former exhibitions, but there has never before been seen such a gathering of fine cattle as were on the grounds the present year, nor have I ever seen better collections of poultry at any agricultural fair, than were shown here this week. I have been somewhat familiar with the exhibitions of this Society for the past half dozen years, and can say without hesitation, that this is the best exhibition, all things considered, that I have ever attended in the State. It gives evidence of a marked improvement in the average quality of the farm stock kept by the farmers on these hills. The increased interest felt in the manufacture of dairy products, an interest that has been greatly increased through the influence of the Vermont Dairymen's Association, has gradually led to a general improvement in the quality of dairy stock, especially the Jerseys.

On my first visit here, the Jersey cow was a new comer and comparatively a stranger to most of the visitors. There were but few entries, and the exhibitors were confined to a small locality, while this year the number of animals of this breed was very large, exceeding in number, I should think, that of any other breed on the ground. I was unable to be present on the opening day, and accordingly, find the labor of examining the entries crowded into fewer hours than I would like, yet as the entries are all made, and the stock generally in their places, there is a better opportunity for critical comparison and rapid examination than when one is constantly called upon to notice new arrivals. I find considerable inconvenience, however, on account of the manner in which different breeds are mixed up in their location.

It would help both reporters and committees, very much in the performance of their duties, if the several breeds could all be kept by themselves, instead of being scattered the whole length of the long line of pens which surround the extensive grounds. This difficulty, I suppose, must continue until farmers will learn to make their entries earlier, so that the managers can have time to make the necessary preparations. The pens and sheds are all filled this year, and a large number of the late arrivals are hitched in the open air, exposed both to the inclemencies of the weather and the annoyance by flies.

Shorthorns.

Taking the circuit of the cattle sheds, the first animals to attract the attention of the visitor, is the Shorthorn herd of Col. LeGrand B. Cannon, of Burlington, who owns and cultivates the large farm in Shelburne, lately occupied by the Vermont Farm Stock Company. Mr. Cannon shows 14 animals of this breed, at the head of which stands the "22d Duke of Airdrie," a bull believed to be unexcelled by any animal of this breed in this or the Old Country. He is seven years old, dark red, with some white, and appears to be in a state of perfect health, while his general make-up indicates superior milking blood. He was bred by A. J. Alexander, of Kentucky, and a large pile of money was required to effect his transfer to the hills of New England. He weighs about 2000 lbs., with no excess of flesh or fat in any point. Below the Duke stands Ursuline 3d, Azalea, May Rose 4th, Louisa, Lady Belle Bates, Oxford Loo 2d, Constance 9th, and Lady Shelburne. May Rose 4th, is four years old, and weighs 1700 lbs., and was bred by A. Remick, of Kentucky. Azalea was imported, and is a noted cow, both for quality of blood and value in the dairy. Louisa and Ursuline are both good types of the Shorthorn dairy cow of New England, as she was previous to the wild excitement over great weights and superior beef qualities. Kirkleavington LeGrand and Louan's Beau are young bulls of high blood and much promise. The bull calves, Earl of Beaconsfield and Lord Winchester, with the heifer Jaqueline, complete the list, and constitute a herd which bids fair, at no distant day, to make Vermont Shorthorns as widely known and as far-famed as in years past has been the Morgan horse and the Merino sheep.

Guernseys.

Next beyond the Shorthorns of Col. Cannon, are shown another herd by the same owner, of Guernseys, recently selected from the best prize animals on the Island of Guernsey. The bull "Clover," 18 months old, of a soft Devon color, with a skin as yellow as gold, is the handsomest bull I ever saw from any dairy herd. Grace, a 11 year-old cow of this breed, has been milked continuously for the past seven years, without once being dry, and has had but two calves in the time; 18 lbs. of the milk make a pound of butter, and when in full flesh she pulls down on the scales 1460 pounds. A 2-year-old heifer, Flossey, which dropped her calf on shipboard, gave 28¼ pounds of milk per day soon after landing. Three other heifers, two years old, with their calves, complete the number of this herd which attracts, perhaps, more notice than any other on the ground. All the animals from Col. Cannon's farm are entered for exhibition only, their owner feeling, without doubt, that no cattle show prizes are needed for giving popularity or worth to such animals as he has selected.

Other Shorthorns.

In the pens next reached, is the Shorthorn herd of Mr. Geo. L. Reynolds, of Burlington. Mr. Reynolds is a well known breeder, has some of the best milking Shorthorn blood in the country, and is enabled to obtain good prices for all the animals he chooses to dispose of. I find 14 animals exhibited, among them a 2-year-old, "Duke of Oxford" and "Oxford Lad," dark red bulls, with clean limbs and good bodies, indicating milk, rather than tallow, for butter making, in their herds. The cow "Empress," 4 years old, calved last May, gave in one day during the week of the Fair, 55 pounds of milk, and took the sweepstakes prize for the best milch cow of any breed. A bull calf on exhibition, 83 days old, and the son of a 2-year-old heifer, turned the beam at 354 pounds. Mr. Reynolds, I understand, received 14 prizes on the 14 animals exhibited. There should, certainly, seem to be at least one satisfied exhibitor at this Fair.

Adjoining the pens of Mr. Reynolds are the fine Shorthorns of M. D. Walker, Georgia, most of them young animals, though I find one cow that is said to be good for 53 pounds of milk per day, and 13¾ pounds of butter per week. The next animal one will notice is the large roan bull shown by Andrew Murray, Moretown. He is six years old, round and smooth, and weighs 2465 pounds. He has the reputation of having sired some good milking heifers.

H. H. Martin, East Montpelier, shows 6 Shorthorns, among them an 8-year-old bull weighing 2200, and a cow of the Arabella family, weighing 2100, and which gives about eight or nine quarts of milk per day more than is taken by a large calf. Hon. J. Gregory Smith, of St. Albans, has two large herds on exhbition, one of Shorthorns and one of Jerseys. Of the former, there are 9 animals, among them a twenty-four-months old heifer, that gave over 8 pounds of butter per week in August. A portion of his stock was purchased from the celebrated herd of Hon. M. H. Cochrane, of Compton, P. Q. Gov. Smith's nine Jerseys, with their bright eyes and yellow skins, make as attractive a show as any herd of this breed on the ground; though I suppose some of the "solid color" men will criticise them. The practical farmer, however, cares more to know of the quantity of the butter than the color of the hair. There are many good herds of dairy cows growing up in the vicinity of St. Albans, that owe their origin to the enterprise and liberality of Gov. Smith. Among the exhibitors of Shorthorns scattered along the line of pens, and not already mentioned, I find the names of C. R. Gray, of East Montpelier, J. A. Shedd, Burlington, M. T. Loomis, Georgia, and Mrs. J. P. Hoxie, Milton, each with a few good animals. Taken together the exhibition of Shorthorns is the best I have ever seen, according to my own ideas of that stock. The aim of all the Vermont breeders appears to be to breed not neuters, mongrels or monstrosities, but good dairy cows, such as will give a large quantity of good milk, and at the end of their career bring their owners a handsome pile of choice beef.

The Ayrshires.

Among the Ayrshires the most prominent herd is that of L. S. Drew, South Burlington, his pens being trimmed with blue, red and white ribbons almost as profusely as those of Mr. Reynolds. Mr. Drew shows 13 head, all fine, well bred animals, and originally from the best breeders of Canada. Curtis Wheeler, Fairfax, is one of the next largest exhibitors of Ayrshires, showing 10 head, including a 2-year-old bull, two cows, and an assortment of fine looking heifers and calves. I. T. Parris also has a herd of Ayrshires, chiefly young animals, among them a bull recently purchased from Hon. W. F. Kay, Phillipsburg, Canada, and who promises to sustain the past and present reputation of Mr. Parris' stock. A. Fisher, St. Albans, the oldest exhibitor of Ayrshires in the State, showed 9 head; S. G. Macomber, Grand Isle, and S. A. Brooks, St. Albans, each show a bull of this breed, the former raised by Mr. Drew, of Burlington. Chas. King, East Fairfield, shows one bull. The Devons are shown by Edwin House, Waitsfield, with six head, including three choice cows, and a 1550-lb. 2-year-old bull, all originally from the well known herd of E. H. Hyde, Stafford Springs, Conn. Morrison & Norton, Addison, have 5 animals, Prince Bismarck, 3 cows and a yearling heifer. This stock has been bred within itself for more than twenty years, and yet, contrary to what might be expected by most breeders, is still healthy and vigorous, and decidedly productive at the pail, having given, as a herd, an average of over 30 pounds of milk per day, for two months during the present season, and that with a large proportion of heifers. Geo. Davis, East Montpelier, had 6 head, all good animals, and J. & S. S. Walker, Hartland, 9, consisting of a bull, four cows, a pair of steers, and two calves. Among the cows are individuals capable of producing 12 lbs. of butter per week, during the the best of the season.

Jerseys and Swiss.

The Jerseys are shown by a large number of exhibitors. Fifteen bulls graced the ring while the judges were engaged in making up their awards. Ex-Gov. Smith's herd was represented by nine animals, Boyden & Carter, Randolph, showed fourteen, S. H. Boynton, St. Albans, a 3-years-old bull, and H. W. Davis, Alburg Springs, another, while F. S. Collins, Addison, keeps up the proportion of females by an exhibition of six cows and heifer calves.

adapted to use for one, two, or three horses, and the horse power can be applied to drag or circular saws, a great convenience where sawmills are not handy.

One of the most interesting exhibits, in this department, is the one made by the Maine Beet Sugar Co., including models of the apparatus and machinery used in making beet sugar, with samples of the different grades of sugar, and the beet in different stages from the root to the pulp deprived of its sugar and adapted to use as cattle feed. They also show machinery used in Germany in beet culture, including the seed sower, cultivator, and puller or harvester—heavy and clumsy as compared with Yankee implements, but effective. The question as to the practicability of beet sugar making will soon be decisively tested.

The upper part of the building on the grounds contains the display of fruit, vegetables and dairy products. Excepting apples, the show of fruit is small. The most notable display, exceeding in neatness, method and extent anything of the kind that I have yet seen at any show in this State, was made by the Turner Grange, P. of H. Each member of the Grange had a neat card—for instance, "TURNER GRANGE. Rufus Prince. *Gravenstein.*"—giving, as shown, the name and variety of fruit; the specimens were neatly arranged upon plates, and the whole covered a long stand. The leading exhibitors in this Grange show were Rufus Prince, V. R. Phillips, G. W. Blossom, C. W. Foss, D. J. Briggs, R. D. Leavitt, C. W. Berry, R. Johnson, A. Ricker, and B. W. Bradford. This Grange has set other exhibitors a model in this display which I hope to see followed hereafter. Other exhibitors of fruit were Jos. Taylor, Belgrade; A. Chipman & Sons, West Gloucester; G. Fernald, Harrison; A. Smith, Monmouth; and S. R. Sweetser, Cumberland. There were comparatively few pears, and less grapes. S. Dill, Phillips, and W. S. Prince, Cumberland, had some nice specimens of cranberries.

A very small show of vegetables, included displays by W. S. Tilton; City Farm, Portland; and S. R. Sweetser.

Dairy products were in much better supply and quality than at previous fairs. The butter was much of it put up in lumps, and *looked* to your reporter as if it must belong to the "salt-edged" variety which we sometimes hear talked about. The Winthrop Grange was one of the leading competitors. J. Henry Moore, Winthrop, and Mrs. H. Murphy, Belfast, showed some remarkably fine lots, and the latter exhibited a complete set of butter working apparatus, including moulds for the lump butter. J. W. North, Augusta, Mrs. S. Cloudman, Gorham, and P. H. Snell, Winthrop, also showed good butter. Mr. North had churns, Bliss' creamer, and other dairy apparatus.

Special premiums called forth a large show of cheese, the principal exhibits being made by Turner Grange, Winthrop Grange, Mrs. H. Murphy, Mrs. J. H. Chaplin, Naples, Mrs. L. W. Monk, Turner, So. Paris Dairy Association, and the North Livermore, North Jay, East Sangerville, Dixmont, North Turner, and West Turner Cheese Factories.

I have thus noted the leading contributions on the ground, and will speak of the Hall show hereafter. During the four days there has been considerable trotting, without which the cattle show of the period seems unable to exist. The premiums have not been large enough to call out any of the first class trotters, and the speed attained, though quite respectable, is yet far behind the lowest figures. The stallion race, purse $300, on Tuesday, was won by S. W. Berry's bay *s.* Emery Fearnaught,—best time, 2.26; the stallion Royal Knox winning the first two of the five heats trotted in 2.33½ and 2.37, and taking second prize. There was a good trotting on Wednesday, in the 2.30 and 2.38 class, the first time being made by W. H. Mathews', Scarsport, b.s. Young Buchanan, 2.31½. There were three races on Thursday, the best time, 2.32, being made by A. M. Brown's, Bowdoin, b.m. Forest Girl. The trotting to-day consisted of two races, the last of which remains unfinished, to be trotted out Saturday.

On Thursday, a ploughing match was held on the farm of Samuel Jordan, adjoining the grounds. The following were the entries :—

John J. Frye of Portland entered eight ploughs for competition, including two swivel ploughs, one for single and one for double teams, and six land side ploughs, three for single and three for double teams. Whitemore Bros. of Boston entered two of Oliver's patent chilled ploughs, one No. 40, 10-inch draft for double team, and one No. E 2, 8-inch draft for single team. W. F. Cameron of Portland entered two iron and two steel land side ploughs, single and double teams. C. H. Baldwin of South Abington, Mass., entered two Charter Oak swivel ploughs from the Higganum Manufacturing Co. The following were the awards of prizes :—Double teams—First, J. J. Frye, Portland; second, W. F. Cameron, Portland. Single teams—First, W. F. Cameron; second, J. J. Frye. Swivels—First, Everett & Small, Boston; second, J. J. Frye, Portland.

Another interesting contest was the trial of working oxen which was held on Wednesday, and repeated on Thursday. A pair of 7-year-olds, owned by Granville Hall, of Falmouth, girth 7 ft. 6 in., drew a drag loaded with 7100 lbs., 293 feet in two pulls. They were the stoutest pair shown. Other contestants were C. W. Hall, Windham; N. Perkins, Jay; Lorenzo Knight, Saccarappa; W. L. Warren, Scarboro; F. Hilton, Anson; A. S. Rand, Thorndike. The prizes were awarded as follows : In the first class, cattle girthing over 7 ft, 3 in., first prize, Granville Hall; second prize, Chas. Hall; third prize, A. S. Rand. In the second class, girthing less than 7 ft. 3 in., first prize, Wm. L. Warren; second prize, Lorenzo Knight; third prize, Franc's Hilton.

A trial of draft horses, two teams appearing, resulted in the award of the first prize to W. P. Harris, Portland, and the second to M. S. Fuller, Winslow.

At the City Hall, there was a good show of manufactured goods, domestic manufactures, needlework, paintings and photographs, and innumerable notions which seem naturally to gravitate to this part of the fair. Among the leading exhibitors were the Lockwood Mills, Waterville, and the Androscoggin and Continental Mills, Lewiston, cotton goods—a fine display; Walter Corey & Co., and Thos. P. Beals, furniture; C. E. Jose & Co., and Hayes & Douglass, crockery, plated ware, and ceramics; Eastern Star Mills, A. Linn, shawls and blankets; Portland Stone Ware Co., pottery, vases, &c.; Horse and Carriage Mart, Portland, large show of harnesses and horse clothing; Evans Rifle Co., Mechanic Falls, repeating rifle—a wonderful invention, that did dreadful execution in the hands of the Turks last season; a fine show of dairy and table salt by Motley & Winchester, and Henry A. Peck; Burgess, Fobes & Co., oils and paints; J. J. Brown and Shaw & Gosling, boots and shoes; Loring, Short & Harmon, book binding, and Rogers' statuary; Dearing bakery, bread and cake; C. O. Hudson, confectionary; J. L. Brackett & Co., trunks and bags; Burnham & Morrill, canned meats and fruits—a large upright show case; several displays of Maine made stoves, from Portland and Bangor; a self-measuring oil tank, from I. Welcopp, Boston; and many other creditable exhibitions which added to make up the show. In a corner of the gallery, the Maine State Agricultural College made an instructive display of the results of an experiment with fertilizers in growing corn, and had a case filled with specimens of nice work by the students. A few loaves of bread—less than a dozen—competed for the premiums.

In a smaller room there was a good show of photographs, oil paintings and chromos, the chief contributors being Conant, J. M. Peck, Stubbs, Bros., and Roesel & Benson. Several pianos and cabinet organs, and some of the leading sewing machines, completed the show in this room.

The needle and fancy work were shown in the gallery of the main hall. I noticed some very choice articles, but the display was not equal to some former occasions at this same hall.

I understand that the Society has been fortunate in a financial point of view, as the receipts will leave a surplus over expenditures. I must acknowledge my indebtedness to the officers for courtesies received, and will close by giving you the leading premiums.

E.

PREMIUMS AWARDED.

Horses.

Stallions for general use, 5 years old and over, 1st prem., $25, E. H. McKenney and M. G. Palmer, for Palmer Knox; 2d do, $15, Shores & Burrill, for Somerset Knox; 3d do, $8, I. A. Roberts, for Victor.

Geldings and fillies, 3 years old and under 4, 1st, $10, As. M. Floyd, for Mountjoy Belle; 2d do, $5, H. A. Archer, for Superb.

Geldings and mares, 4 years old and over, 1st, $15, Elliakim Richards, for Emma Fearnaught; 2d do, $10, Geo. F. Hitchings, for Lucy.

Stallions, 3 year old and under, 2 1st, $10, W. S. Tilton, for Fairmont; 2d do, $5, same, for Fergus.

Draft horses, best pair, 1st, $15, W. P. Harris; 2d do, $10, M. S. Fuller.

Brood mares, 1st, $15, W. S. Tilton; 2d do, $10, Chas. P. Gilman; 3d do, $5, Chas. F. Mattocks.

Stallions, yearlings and Fillies—2 years old and under 3, 1st, $10, W. S. Tilton, stallion Lamont Benton; 2d do, $5, Henry Taylor, stallion John; 1st, $10, Chas. Hunnewell, mare Lady Knox; 2d do, A. Weymouth, mare 2 years old.

Gents' driving horses, 1st, $25, L. D. M. Sweat, Pete; 2d do $15, Geo. F. Hitchings, Flora; 2d do $8, J. S. Noyes, Jane.

Walking Horses, 1st, $15, E. H. McKenney, Knox Chief; 2d do $10, Morton & Whitney, Natt Webb.

Draft Stallion, 1st prem. and honorable mention, C. P. Mattocks, Roland.

2 years and under 4, 1st, $5, E. H. Pettengill; 2d do $4, A. J. Libby.

2 years and under 3, 1st, $3, Francis Tilton; 2d do $2, no award.

1 year old and under 2, 1st, $3, Noah G. Sanborn.

Cattle.

Shorthorns—Bulls, 3 years old and upwards, 1st, $12, John Winslow Jones, for Prince Victor; sweepstakes for same.

2 years old and under 3, 1st, $10, C. E. Smith; 2d do, $5, W. Waugh & Son.

1 year old and under 2, 1st, $5, John Winslow Jones, for Nicator; 2d do, $3, J. R. Bodwell, for 2d Airdrie Duke of Oxford.

Calves, 1st, $3, P. W. Ayer.

Cows, 4 years old and upwards, 1st, $10, John Winslow Jones, for Royal Princess; 2d do, $6, sweepstakes for same, Peter W. Ayer.

3 years old and under 4, 1st, $7, John Winslow Jones, for Ruby; 2d do, $5, S. G. Otis.

2 years and under 3, 1st, $5, C. E. Smith; 2d do, $3, W. Waugh & Son.

1 year and under 2, 1st, $3, W. Waugh & Son; 2d do, $2, S. G. Otis.

Calves, 1st, $2, W. Waugh & Son; 2d do $1, Peter W. Ayer.

Herd prem, 1st, $20, John Winslow Jones; 2d, $10, J. R. Bodwell.

Herefords—J. S. Hawes, 1st, for herd, $20.

Bull 3 years and over, 1st, $15, C. A. McKenney, Waldo Champion; sweepstakes for same; 2d, $8, Geo. H. Lord, Duke of York.

Cows 4 years old and upwards, 1st, $10, H. C. Burleigh, Verbena 5th; sweepstakes for same; 2d $6, C. A. McKenney, Bertie.

3 years old and under 4, 1st, $7, J. S. Hawes; 2 years and 3, 1st, $5, do; 1 year old under 2, 1st, $3, do.

Calves, heifer, 1st, $2, H. C. Burleigh; 2d do $1, J. S. Hawes.

Bull calves, 1st, $3, C. A. McKenney; 2d do $2, J. S. Hawes.

Jersey—Bull, 3 years and upwards, 1st, $12, Geo. A. Pike for Titanus.

Bull, 1 year old and under 2, 1st, $5, O. Gardiner for Governor; sweepstakes for same.

Cow, 4 years and upwards, 1st, $10, P. H. Snell for Lucy; sweepstakes for same; 2d, $6, L. S. Robinson for Milkmaid 6th.

Three years old and under 4, 1st, $7, Geo. A. Pike for Faith.

Heifer, 2 years and under 3, 1st, Jesse Dyer.

One year old and under 2, 1st, $3, Geo. A. Pike for Lena; 2d do, $2, L. S. Robinson, Minnie.

Heifer calf, 1st, $2, P. H. Snell; 2d do, $1, W. F. Norcross.

Ayrshire—Sweepstakes on bull, A. Libby, for Harry; do on cow, A. Libby, for Snowbird; herd prem, $20, A. Libby.

Bulls 3 years and over, 1st, $12, Alonzo Libby, for Harry; 2d do, $8, W. W. Harris, for Fleetwood.

1 year old, 1st, $5, Alonzo Libby, for Master; 2d do $3, W. W. Harris, for Pioneer.

Calf, 1st, $3, Alonzo Libby; 2d do, $2, same.

Cows, 4 years old and upwards, 1st, $10, Alonzo Libby, for Snowbird; 2d do, $6, same, for Daisy.

3 years old, 1st, $7, Alonzo Libby, Queen of Ayr, 3d, 2d do, $3, same, Lady Dane.

2 years old, 1st, $5, Seward Dill, Maud, 2d; 2d do, $3 A. Libby, Queen of Ayr, 4th.

1 year old, 1st, $3, W. W. Harris, Pauline; 2d do $2, Alonzo Libby, Queen of Ayr, 5th.

Calves, 1st, $2, A. Libby.

Grade Cattle—Bull 3 yrs and over, 1st prem, $7, to E. C. O'Brien.

Bull 1 year old and under 3, 1st, $4, Collin & White.

Bull 1 year old, 1st, $4, G. G. Hackett.

Cow 1 yrs and upwards, 1st, $7, Edgar Hilton & Son; 2d, $5, W. F. Seal.

Cow 3 yrs and under 4, 1st, $4, E. Hunnewell; 2d, $3, H. C. Burleigh.

Cow 2 years old and under 3, 1st, $3, Seward Dill; 2d, $2, same.

Cow under 2 years old, 1st, $2, W. F. Seal.

Heifer calf, 1st, $1, E. Hilton & Son.

Herd prem, 1st, $15, E. Hilton & Son.

Working Oxen—Four years old and under 5, 1st, $8, Edgar Hilton & Son; no 2d prem awarded.

Trained Steers—1st, $6, Wm. Brooks.

County Teams—1st, $25, Cumberland county, by J. W. Merrill; 2d, $15, Kennebec county, by A. J. Libbey.

Swine.

All 1st premiums—Chester to J. S. Hawes, So. Vassalboro; Poland China to Prince & Haskell; Essex to S. S. Soule.

Sheep.

Merinoes—Hilton Bros., Lawrence & Butler, and R. & C. D. Waugh took all the leading premiums.

Long Wooled—Bucks 2 yrs and over, 1st prem, $15, J. S. Hawes, So. Vassalboro; 2d do $10, C. F. Mattocks, Portland.

Bucks 1 yr and under 2, 1st prem, $15, C. F. Mattocks, Portland; 2d do $10, W. S. Tilton, Augusta.

Buck lambs, 1st prem, $10, W. S. Tilton, Augusta; 2d do $5, C. F. Mattocks, Portland.

Ewes 2 yrs old and over, 1st prem, $15, J. Winslow Jones, Portland; 2d do $10, J. S. Hawes, Vassalboro.

Ewe lambs, 1st prem, $10, W. S. Tilton, Togus; 2d do $5, J. S. Hawes, So. Vassalboro.

Middle Wooled—Bucks, 2 yrs old and over 1st prem, $15, N. R. Boutelle, Waterville; 2d do $10, H. C. Burleigh, Fairfield.

Bucks, 1 yr old and under 2, 1st prem, $15, Hebron Lace, Bangor; 2d do $10, H. C. Burleigh.

Buck lambs, 1st prem, $10, N. R. Boutelle; 2d do $5, H. C. Burleigh.

Ewes, 2 yrs old and over, 1st prem, $15, N. R. Boutelle; 2d do $10, H. C. Burleigh.

Ewes, 1 yr old and under 2, 1st prem, $15, N. R. Boutelle; 3d do $10, Hebron Lace.

Ewe lambs 1st prem $10, N. R. Boutelle.

Miscellaneous.

Butter and Dairy Implements—Best 5 lbs print butter, 1st premium, $3, Mrs. Howard Murphy; 2d $1, G. A. Pike; 3d $2, J. Henry Moore; 4th $1, P. H. Snell.

Best 25 lbs September butter, 1st prem, $6, Mrs. Howard Murphy; 2d $4, G. A. Pike; 3d $2, J. Henry Moore.

Best method of raising cream, J. C. Bickford, $3.

Complete apparatus for butter dairy, Howard Murphy, $5.

Churn with gear, J. W. North, Jr., $3; without gear, J. C. Bickford, $3.

Cheese—Factory, 1st prem, $10, Winthrop factory; 2d do $7, Nickerson do; 3d do $5, South Paris do; 4th do North Turner do.

Factory sage, 1st prem, $5, North Turner factory; 2d do, $2, Winthrop do.

Domestic, 1st prem, $5, Mrs. J. H. Chaplin, Naples; 2d do $3, Mrs. Rufus Prince, South Turner.

Domestic sage, 1st prem, $2, Mrs. L. W. Monk, Turner; 2d do $1, no competition.

Best exhibit Grange, 1st prem, $10, Winthrop Grange; 2d do $5, North Turner Grange.

Fruit—J. Henry Moore, Winthrop, exhibit for grange premium, $10.

Turner Grange, best grape exhibit, $2.

Implements—Kendall & Whitney, display of implements, 1st prem, $15, John J. Frye, 2d do do, $10.

Vegetables—Best colt, vegetables, W. S. Tilton, $5.

Corn—Best trace of corn, 1st prem, $3, A. B. Chapman & Co.; 2d $2, Albro Smith.

Hall Awards.

Maine Corporation Manufacture, Continental Mills, best display brown sheeting, diploma; best print cloth, do; best colored drills, do.

Androscoggin Mills, best display bleached sheeting, diploma; bleached and brown cambric muslin, do; do, slate tickings, do. grain bags, do.

Horse and Carriage Mart, display fibre blankets, diploma.

Panford Mills, display lap robes, diploma.

Lockwood Co., best sateen jeans, diploma; display fine brown sheetings, do.

Dennison Manuf'g Co., display of paper, diploma.

A. Linn, display of woolen shawls, diploma.

Miss Mary Quinn, cotton embroidery, $5.

Stevens & Co., salt, special premium or medal.

Morley & Winchester, salt, 1st prem, $2.

Portland Stove Foundry Co., Maine manufacture stoves, $10.

Burr Bros. & Co., Maine manufacture stoves, $5.

L. F. Hawkins, Maine manufacture boots and shoes, 1st prize.

Burnham & Morrill, canned goods, 1st prize, silver medal.

Roesel & Benson, display painting, diploma.

C. B. Conant, photography, $5; collection of photographs and sun pictures, diploma.

W. Corey & Co., display furniture, diploma.

Burgess, Fobes & Co., leads and colors, medal.

C. Jose & Co., glass ware and crockery, diploma.

Hayes & Douglass, crockery and glass, diploma.

Portland Stone Ware Co., display goods, medal.

H. H. Hay & Co., pharmaceutical preparations, diploma.

State College, grain, medal and diploma.

Horse and Carriage Mart, harnesses and outfits, diploma.

Androscoggin Mills, best display bleached sheeting, diploma; bleached and brown cambric muslin, do; do, slate tickings, do. grain bags, do.

Horse and Carriage Mart, display fibre blankets, diploma.

Panford Mills, display lap robes, diploma.

Lockwood Co., best sateen jeans, diploma; display fine brown sheetings, do.

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Hayes & Douglass, crockery and glass, diploma.

Portland Stone Ware Co., display goods, medal.

H. H. Hay & Co., pharmaceutical preparations, diploma.

State College, grain, medal and diploma.

Horse and Carriage Mart, harnesses and outfits, diploma.

New England Farmer.

BOSTON:

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 28, 1878.

ADVERTISING RATES.

Advertisements, 1st insertion, . . . 15 cents per line.
Each subsequent insertion, . . . 12 " " "
Business Notices, each insertion, . . 20 " " "
Double Column, " . . . . 40 " " "
Reading Matter Notices, ... 50 " " "

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Special terms for Probate and Farm Advertising.

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REVIEW OF THE WEEK.

Our foreign news is interesting. Great Britain appears likely to get into a war with Afghanistan, on account of the refusal of that power to allow the passage of a British mission to Cabul. The Russians are believed to be at the bottom of the trouble, and should war occur it will doubtless reopen the whole Eastern question. Advices from Calcutta state that a large force has been ordered to be in readiness on the frontier, and the feeling is warlike. In France, Gambetta has made a speech in justification of the Republican policy, which has caused a profound sensation in political circles. The anniversary of the Republic was fittingly observed in the leading cities of France, on the 22d. It is reported that the Paris Exposition is again prolonged till the 20th of November. Bismarck is ill, again. The anti-socialist bill is under debate in the committee. The Cardinals have decided that the Pope should not leave the Vatican. A batch of new Cardinals is to be created. Vesuvius is again active. Eastern news continues important. The Austrians are proving successful in their struggle with the insurgents. A simultaneous advance of the whole Austrian force against the insurgent positions in northeastern Bosnia has resulted successfully to the invaders. Heavy fighting occurred on the 21st, in which the Austrians routed the insurgents, occupying the positions from which they were driven. Monday the Austrians took possession of Livno. Herzegovina is peacefully subdued. Refugees from Bosnia are arriving in Servia. The Russians have evacuated San Stefano. The British army in Cyprus suffers from fever. Other items of interest will be found in our summary.

News from Japan and China reports an unsuccessful revolt in the Japanese army. Rain has fallen in the famine districts of China, and a good harvest is expected. Hostile demonstrations have been made against English missionaries.

California news reports the suicide of a Bank President, who had loaned funds on doubtful security. The Chinese strike in Victoria, B. C., has ended.

The Massachusetts Democrats have nominated Judge Josiah G. Abbott for Governor. The Butler convention at Worcester was ignored.

The unfavorable weather since Sunday has served to increase the mortality from yellow fever both at Memphis and New Orleans. In the former city there were fifty-six deaths Tuesday, and seventy-three in the latter, and fears are entertained that this record will be increased during the next twenty-four hours. The death-rate in Mississippi, also, has been considerably augmented from a similar cause.

A tornado in Michigan, on the 20th, destroyed Michigan city, and caused considerable damage at other places. Several lives were lost.

A shocking murder of a young lady, at Lowell, on the 20th, followed by the suicide of the murderer is reported.

Cold weather is at hand. Frosts are reported in New England, since last Saturday, and quite severe in some localities.

The Connecticut Republicans, Tuesday, nominated the Hon. Charles B. Andrews for Governor and the Hon. David Gallup for Lieutenant-Governor. A solid hard-money platform was adopted.

Hayti has been visited by a destructive tornado and tidal wave, by which many buildings were destroyed and great loss of life and property followed. The damage to crops was very great.

The revolution in San Domingo is successful, and President Gonzales has left the country, which is now under a provisional government. A new election is ordered.

The weather is becoming more fall like. Harvy frosts are reported since last Saturday. Wednesday opens clear and warm—a beautiful day, and cheering weather for the cattle shows.

THE YELLOW FEVER.

During a part of the week the reports have been more favorable, but within a few days a change in the weather has been unfavorable, and the death rate has increased, especially in New Orleans and Memphis. A dispatch of the 23d, from New Orleans says :

There were 73 deaths and 215 new cases reported today. Total cases to date, 8381; total deaths, 2645. The reports today indicate that the fever continues spreading in the direction of Carrollton and in the rear of the third district at Ricahoe plantation, at Bayou Teche, Terreaux, Boeffes, St. Bernard parish, Stafford's Landing and Catahoula parish. The deaths today include nineteen under seven years.

A Washington dispatch says the Secretary of war having received information that the Howard Association of New Orleans has some $2600,000 on hand and are not in need of funds there to relieve the yellow fever sufferers, has ordered an investigation in regard to the matter, and also suspended his order of last week to issue 40,000 additional rations for relief to the persons who are suffering from fever. The collector of customs telegraphs that there is great suffering, and the rations are needed, as the Howards only supply medical aid and attendance.

At Memphis, there had been some abatement in the disease, but an unfavorable change in the weather increased the death rate—up to the 19th, there had been 620 deaths for the week, and 2131 deaths in all. A dispatch of the 24th says :

Since yesterday noon to twelve today there have been fifty-six deaths, including fourteen reported this forenoon. The usual activity prevails at all the association headquarters, and every one seems to realize and feel that it is now a fight for life. There is no hope of an abatement of the disease till a killing frost comes, which, judging from the present warm weather, is yet far in the future. At the Howard headquarters there has been a continuous call for nurses, and the demand has given employment to many who were about departing.

At Vicksburg, there had been reported an improvement, but the weather was having a bad effect on convalescents. There were only three deaths on Tuesday. Holly Springs is suffering fearfully. Among the victims is Hon. Kinlock Falconer, Secretary of State of Mississippi. At Greenville, Miss., there have been 210 deaths to date, and the fever is spreading in the country. It has been very fatal.

Ex-Gov. Sam Bard died at Baton Rouge, La., on the 18th. The disease has assumed a malignant type. Many points in Louisiana report the presence of the fever.

CATTLE SHOWS.

There is getting to be more and more criticism upon the way in which the average agricultural fair is conducted. It is easy to find fault, and not always possible—if desirable—to meet the views of all who attend such shows, and upon whose patronage depends their success. Still, it is well to know what features are excepted to, especially when the majority of the critics appear to concur. The Providence *Journal*, while advocating cattle shows, and enumerating the advantages which they offer when properly conducted, points out two objections which we agree with that paper are serious, and need amendment. It says :

"There are two excrescences which from false ideas of their attractiveness have been fastened or have grown on to the agricultural fair. One is the address. Not the address by a man of experience in farming, or solid mental power, which he can appropriately adapt to and render serviceable on such an occasion, but the address of somebody famous as a preacher, a politician, or as having performed, or being suspected of having performed, some act, good, bad or simply conspicuous, which it is supposed will create a desire in the people to see him. It is not the address but the person that is wanted, and who wishes for notoriety for social or political purposes makes friends with the managers, and displays himself at the expense of good taste, common sense, and the fitness of things.

The other is the agricultural horse trot, which too often degenerates into mere racing, gambling and rowdyism. There are agricultural societies where, year by year, the staid members are forced, after an ineffectual protest, to see the fair made mainly an affair of trotting, cheating, drinking and a vicious idleness; where the premium for the best butter is two dollars, and that for a trotting horse, of no earthly use on the farm or road, is a hundred; where no sort of encouragement is offered to the farmer to bring his blooded cows or his working oxen, but where the great bulk of the income goes to pay strangers for races in which they agree to 'pool their issues,' and cheat the whole body of outsiders. Our best farmers and the ablest and most considerate of our agricultural papers have fought this tendency, are fighting it yet, but it will not be cured where it has taken hold firmly, until people stay away from such fairs, which, indeed, they are doing to such degree and of such kind that the evil will be cured everywhere, save in those places where the appeal for support is openly based upon the lowest plane, and addressed to the lowest minds."

It is a fact that one of the most successful of the numerous State Shows, the New York State Agricultural Society's, is run without horse racing, or any of the catchpenny shows which follow the fairs, and it is to be regretted that the managers of other shows cannot take a lesson from its directors.

CATTLE SHOW ITEMS.—The York County Me., Agricultural Society has decided to hold its annual Fair at Alfred early in October.

The Windham Agricultural and Horticultural Society will hold their thirteenth annual cattle show and fair at Windham Centre, Me., on Wednesday, Oct. 2d. The distinguished feature of the Windham fair is, that there is no admittance fee demanded.

The Groton Farmers' and Mechanics' Club will hold their annual fair at Groton on Thursday, October 1. The Hon. George S. Boutwell is the President of the Club, and his herd of cattle will make a fine display. Mr. James Lawrence will also exhibit some English cattle recently imported.

The Brockton Agricultural Society holds its annual show on Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, Oct. 1, 2 and 3, at Brockton, Mass. A good show is anticipated.

MURDER AND SUICIDE.—A shocking tragedy was enacted in the Boott cotton mill, Lowell, on the 20th. An employee named Frederick Sproul had falleh in love with Miss Laura E. Hunt, about 25 years of age who worked in the same room with him. His advances were not reciprocated, and having borrowed a revolver of a friend, he called the young lady to the outer door of the mill. After a brief conversation, the fellow drew his pistol, shot the lady dead. and then took his own life.

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

THE MAGAZINES.

Harper's Monthly is one of the first of the October magazines to greet us. It opens with an illustrated article by Wm. H. Rideing, who describes a noted New England farm known as "Echo Farm," near Litchfield, Conn., where dairy products are made a specialty. S. M. Byers, consul at Zurich, describes the St. Gothard tunnel, now building through the Alps. A third illustrated paper, describes a Japanese mission school; the fourth, by Mr. John Russell Young, gives a spirited and interesting summary of Stanley's journeyings "Through the Dark Continent;" the fifth, by Prof. Charles Carroll, is devoted to "New York in Summer," and describes the resorts on the Hudson, at Coney Island, Rockaway and elsewhere, in which New Yorkers enjoy themselves during the summer months; and the sixth is a picturesque description of the Long Island coast, contributed by Mr. Ernest Ingersoll, and entitled "Around the Peconics." There are also two illustrated poems, one a reproduction of Herrick's poem, "Ye Bellman," quaintly illuminated. There are three short stories, one of which we have copied this week, and liberal installments of Black's and Hardy's serials. Marie Howland gives a very interesting article on the butter stores of Paris. The editorial departments are, as usual, interesting and entertaining.

Scribner's opens with a long paper on "Art Schools of New York," by W. C. Brownell, giving among the illustrations specimens of the work of the pupils of three schools. Mr. C. C. Ruthruff Farrar Browne, better known as "Artemus Ward," Gen. Egbert L. Viele describes a "Trip with Lincoln, Chase and Stanton in 1862," in an article which has both a personal and historical interest; J. Brandon Matthews, in a paper entitled "A Company of Actors," gives an account of the famous theatre, the Comedie Francaise, embellished with portraits of some of the actors; and Henry W. Elliott describes the capture of the great sea-lion, "Leo Marinus," in Alaska. "ROXY" is concluded, and Boyesen's "Falconberg" continued—both illustrated. There are two short stories, each illustrated, and of considerable interest. Other articles not illustrated are a posthumous paper by Robert Dale Owen, on Texas and the Treaty of Guadalupe Hidalgo; a paper describing a new system of short-hand writing, by James Richardson; an interesting sketch of College Journalism in America, by Charles F. Thwing; and an essay on Socialism, by Prof. Sumner of Yale. Poems are contributed by Bret Harte and a half dozen others, and the editorial departments are varied and entertaining. In the next number, the first of a new volume, will begin a new novel by Mrs. Burnett, "Haworth's," and as soon as "Falconberg" is completed, another serial—a story of New Orleans, by George Cable—will be begun.

The *Atlantic* opens with a paper on "Certain Dangerous Tendencies in American Life," which shows a careful study of the problems growing out of the changed condition of national affairs during the last twenty years, and deserves careful reading. There is a review of several of the leading novels of the present season. Brooks Adams writes of the "Abuse of Taxation," and E. B. Bigelow treats "The Relations of Capital and Labor"—two seasonable and interesting papers. Musicians will be interested in a paper by Richard Grant White, on "The Meaning of Music." Mrs. Stowe contributes one of her stories of New England life, "The Parson's Horse Race." The serial stories by Henry James, Jr., and Horace E. Scudder are continued. There are several poems, and the first part of a history of the home life of the famous "Brook Farm Association."

The above are for sale by A. Williams & Co.

BOSTON MUSEUM.—The beautiful play of "*Oliria*" receives its last representation, for the present, on Saturday afternoon. It has proved exceedingly satisfactory to all its auditors and might profitably be continued, but novelties in preparation compel its retirement. On Saturday evening a special representation of "*The Romance of a Poor Young Man*" will be given, with a strong cast. Monday next is fixed for the first performance of "*My Son*," a new play which has been in preparation for some time.

MALARIAL FEVER.—Malarial Fevers, constipation, torpidity of the liver and kidneys, general debility, nervousness and neuralgic ailments yield readily to this great disease conqueror, Hop Bitters. It repairs the ravages of disease by converting the food into rich blood, and it gives new life and vigor to the aged and infirm always. See "Proverbs" in other column.

The Duchess of Edinburgh's girl-baby is Queen Victoria's twenty-sixth grandchild.

Political Intelligence.

STATE CONVENTIONS.

The Massachusetts Democrats met in convention at Faneuil Hall, Boston, on Wednesday, according to adjournment from Worcester. The delegates present represented the anti-Butler wing of the party who were prevented from organizing by the seizure of the Hall, last week. Gen. James S. Whitney, of Boston, presided. Hon. Josiah G. Abbott was nominated for Governor, and the ticket was completed as follows :—

For Lieut. Governor—William R. Plunkett of Pittsfield; Secretary of State—Henry C. Dewing of Holyoke; Treasurer and Receiver General—David N. Skillings of Winchester; Auditor—John E. Fitzgerald of Boston; Attorney General—Richard Olney of Boston.

The resolutions advocate hard money; deny that there is any antagonism between capital and labor; and advocate a tariff for revenue only. Economy in national and State affairs is demanded, and the Presidential fraud denounced.

The Connecticut Republicans held their State Convention at Hartford, Tuesday, the 24th. Hon. Henry C. Robinson was a favorite for the nomination for Governor, but positively declined to run. The convention then unanimously nominated Hon. Chas. B. Andrews, of Litchfield. Hon. David Gallup, of Plainfield, was nominated for Lieut. Governor; David S Torrance, of Derby, for Secretary of State; Talmage Baker, of Norwalk, for Treasurer; and Hon. Chauncy Howard, of Coventry, for Comptroller. The resolves are decidedly in favor of hard money; oppose any reissue of legal tender paper, and demand resumption at the time fixed by law; advocate economy; a liberal dealing with the army; full protection in all civil rights; no payment of rebel claims; and endorse the administration of President Hayes.

The New York Democratic Convention was holden at Syracuse on Wednesday. The developments on Tuesday night indicated that the Tammany, or anti-Tilden, party would rule in the convention.

The Democratic State Convention of Nevada, Tuesday, adopted a hard money platform, advocated the removal of all restrictions on silver, and nominated L. R. Bradley for Governor, J. M. Adams for Lieut. Governor, and W. E. Deal for Congress.

The Nevada Republicans, on the 10th, nominated R. M. Daggett, for Congress; John H. Kinkaid, for Governor; and a full State ticket. The resolves, among other things, demand coinage of silver on an equal footing with gold; favor Legislative and Congressional control of railroads and repudiate a third term. A resolution in favor of the Texas Pacific was voted down.

POLITICAL ITEMS.

John Boyle O'Reilly, nominated for Auditor by the Butler convention, and D. N. Skillings, who was put up for Treasurer, have written letters declining to become candidates. It is intimated that Caleb Cushing will refuse to run for the Attorney-Generalship.

The Democrats in the Second Connecticut Congressional District have renominated Hon. James Phelps for Congress.

The Government has received two propositions from Governor Wade Hampton, to collect whatever tax the United Stases may claim should be paid by South Carolina and turn it over to the general Government. This curious offer arose in course of the movement of the Commissioner of Internal Revenue against the illicit distillers in South Carolina. This gave Governor Hampton much annoyance, and finally he sent word that for the purpose of avoiding all such troubles as those then pending he would agree, if the Government was willing, to hold himself responsible for whatever sum it might decide should be paid by South Carolina on account of internal revenue, and collect it and pay it over.

It is reported that the Diaz Government in Mexico is threatened with a revolution.

Gov. Hampton of South Carolina, publishes a response to the letter of Gov. Rice refusing to deliver Hiram H. Kimpton to the authorities of South Carolina. He writes a sharp letter, and says that the accusation of Governor Rice that the object of the indictment was for a different purpose than the one alleged is entirely unwarranted, and he (Gov. Hampton,) "repels the unworthy imputation with indignant scorn."

President Diaz has accepted the resignation of Senor Zamacona as Minister to the United States. He will probably be made Diaz's Secretary of State.

Secretary Sherman is said to be weary of public life and would retire from it but for the anxiety to carry out the resumption act.

General Beauregard was nominated by the Louisiana nationals on the 19th, for State Treasurer, but telegraphed a declination, when J. L. Gardner was nominated.

Premier Mackenzie has summoned his Ministers to meet him in Montreal. After conferring with them his resignation will probably be tendered to Lord Dufferin, who will immediately send for Mr. MacDonald, the leader of the opposition, and entrust him with the forming of a new Council.

A Greenville, S. C., dispatch says Governor Hampton in a speech at Pickens county advised the Moonshiners to sustain his promises to the Federal Government that the revenue laws should not be broken, and said President Hayes had been very lenient with them, for which he (Hampton) had thanked the President for them.

Postmaster General Key, who is visiting the Pacific States, in a speech at Sacramento, replying to a reference to Chinese immigration by the Governor of California, said that

New England Farmer.

Vol. LVII. Old Series. }
Vol. XXXIII. New Series. } 1878.

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General Intelligence.

PERSONAL ITEMS.

On Thursday, 19th, at Newport, R. I., Miss Jeannette Bennett, sister of James Gordon Bennett of the New York *Herald*, was married to Mr. Isaac Bell, Jr., of New York. The ceremony was performed at Fairlawn, Mr. Bennett's summer residence on Bellevue avenue, the Rev. Father Grace Clinton of St. Mary's Roman Catholic Church of Newport officiating. It was private, but was one of the finest weddings ever celebrated in Newport, there being present a large and distinguished attendance, including Mr. Outrey, the French minister, and representatives of the principal foreign legations. A magnificent breakfast followed the ceremony, after which there was dancing, an orchestra being brought from New York especially for the occasion. All of the principal rooms were magnificently decorated with flowers and plants, the whole mansion presenting a very charming appearance. The presents were numerous, elaborate and costly. Nothing that money or good taste could procure was lacking. The honeymoon will be spent in Europe.

Mr. Charles L. Heywood, who has been the efficient superintendent of the Fitchburg Railroad for fourteen years, and in the employ of the road since its organization, 35 years ago, has resigned. By request of the Directors he will remain as adviser to his successor until the first of January.

Among the passengers arriving in New York from Europe last week, was Spruille Braden of Indianapolis, the youth who, this year, carried off all the honors on Her Majesty's training ship Worcester. The graduating class of cadets this year numbered nearly 100, and young Braden was the only American in the lot, but at the examination in August it was found that he was not only the most proficient in his studies, but was, in the opinion of his classmates, the boy most likely to make the finest sailor. Besides carrying off the first prize, a grand gold medal presented by the Queen, Cadet Braden was also the winner of a superior sextant, given by Trinity House, and some two or three other valuable prizes. This was the first time that an American boy ever won such honors in an English training ship.

Dr. Durfee of Williamstown, the historian of Williams College, has had recently a second shock of paralysis. Fears are entertained that he will not recover.

Hon. Alexander H. Stephens has had two hemorrhages from the lungs, and is very ill. This is the first time he has been affected in this way.

The widow of Daniel Webster, now quite aged and in feeble health, is sojourning at New Rochelle, N. Y.

Mrs. Julia C. R. Dorr, Vermont's most distinguished poetess, has received the personal thanks of King Alfonso of Spain for her tender sonnet on the late Queen Mercedes, which originally appeared in *Scribner's Monthly*, and was afterward translated into Spanish by order of the Spanish Minister at Washington and extensively published in papers of that nationality.

Col. Thomas B. Thorpe, who died in New York on Friday, 20th, was one of the best known characters in literary and artistic circles in that city. His large oil painting of "Niagara Falls" received several years ago a great number of exceedingly favorable criticisms from the newspapers, while his contributions to *Harper's Magazine*, *Blackwood* and the *Spirit of the Times*, and his published volumes, have made him celebrated. Among the volumes are "The Hive of the Bee Hunter," containing a series of sketches of Western life, "The Army of the Rio Grande," and "Our Army at Monterey." Col. Thorpe was also a noted hunter, fisherman and horseman, a brilliant conversationalist, a campaign orator, and an ardent Republican. He was born in New York in 1815 and leaves two daughters and one son.

Suit has been brought against Rear Admiral Worden, the hero of the fight between the Monitor and Merrimac, by Professor Maury, late of the Naval Academy, for slander.

Laura Bridgman, the blind deaf-mute, who has been before the public more than 40 years, and whom Dr. Howe introduced to general notice by teaching her to spell and read in a few months, and afterward to write and play skillfully on the piano, is now nearly 50 years of age. She has a good general education, including many advanced studies, writes well and has many mental resources. She sews excellently, is acquainted with domestic duties, communicates freely with her friends and enjoys life keenly.

Gen. Henry Raymond, one of the oldest living veterans of the war of 1812, died in Jersey City, Sept. 20, aged 90 years.

Hon. Ezra W. Mudge, the sixth Mayor of Lynn, died at his residence in that city on the 20th, at the age of 67 years and five months. Mr. Mudge was a prominent business man, and took a leading part in town and city offices, having been for many years watchman, city treasurer, alderman, and twice chosen Mayor. He leaves a wife and four children.

Dr. Basil Norris, United States Army, family physician of Gen. Sherman, was on Monday summoned from Washington to Atlantic City, N. J., to attend Mrs. Sherman, who is seriously ill at that place.

Ex-Lieutenant Governor William A. Field is quite ill at his home in Stafford Hollow, Ct., and at his advanced age—88 years—his recovery is considered doubtful.

George Tucker, Treasurer of Berkshire country, died Monday morning at Pittsfield of congestion of the brain, following a long illness. He was seventy-four years old and had been Treasurer of Berkshire county since 1846, succeeding his father, who was also Treasurer for over thirty years. He was father of Lieutenant Governor Joseph Tucker.

INDIGESTION.—The main cause of nervousness is indigestion, and that is caused by weakness of the stomach. No one can have sound nerves and good health without using Hop Bitters to strengthen the stomach, purify the blood, and keep the liver and kidneys active, to carry off all the poisonous and waste matter of the system. See other column.

DESTRUCTIVE FIRES.

At Newport, N. H., the sash and blind shop of L. Whittemore, the rake and handle shop of E. E. Stearns, together with a saw mill and two dwelling-houses of Mrs. Daniel Nettleton and a dwelling-house of John Flannagan, were destroyed by fire last Sunday night Total loss about $10,000; Insurance, $6600. Cause unknown.

The lumber and grist mills owned by Henry, Joy & Baldwin, at New Zealand, White Mountains, N. H., rented by G. W. Richardson, with two tenements and other out-buildings, were burned Monday night, with a lot of manufactured lumber. Estimated loss, $15,000 to $17,000; well insured. The cause was not ascertained.

The corn canning factory of the Portland Packing Co., at Casco, Me., was burned Sept. 20, by the breaking of a kerosene lamp in the office. Loss over $40,000; insured for $31,000, of which $26,000 was on stock, with which the buildings were full, as the season's work was just closing.

At Hamilton, Ont., Sept. 18, Buchanan's warehouse, corner of King and Catherine streets, was burned. It was occupied by Reid & Co., and Alexander Harvey & Co., wholesale grocers, and Gilbraith & Co., retail grocers. Loss, $40,000; insurance, $20,000. N. F. Birely, one of the partners of Reid & Co., was asleep on a sofa up stairs, and was burned to death.

DESTRUCTIVE TORNADO.—On Friday of last week, Sherman City, a small village in Isabella county, Mich., was annihilated by a terrific tornado. Every store, dwelling house and shed in the village was swept clean, except one frame dwelling, which was partially destroyed. The air was thick with timbers, boards, brick and stone. The inhabitants took refuge in cellars. At Mashpee the air was so light that respiration seemed difficult. Suddenly the tornado struck the town with indescribable force, lasting but a few moments, yet in that few moments it utterly swept away every structure in the place. The inhabitants were warned by darkness and stillnes, and took refuge in cellars, and as a consequence fatal casualties are few. A wagon maker named Price, with his wife and infant, were all injured, the infant fatally, and many others are hurt, but not fatally. At Pentwater, a store was demolished, and one woman killed, and the Baptist church at Grenville was blown down, killing one workman. The cause of the tornado seemed to be the meeting of two storms, one from the northwest and the one from the southeast.

FISH CULTURE IN THE FAR WEST.—The propagation of salmon at the United States fish-hatching establishment on the McCloud river promises well. It is said that the run of fish is plentiful, and preparations have been made for securing 12,000,000 eggs. The catfish placed in the Sacramento some years ago are doing well. No further distribution of catfish will be made by the commissioners, as they think the supply already distributed will be sufficient for the State. It is said that shad are becoming abundant. The commissioners expect to receive a supply of superior carp from the government some time this year. Fish Commissioner Parker of Nevada has obtained 2500 catfish to stock the Humbolt river. Nevada also receives this year 500,000 salmon, to be placed in the Truckee river, so that they can go to Pyramid lake. The California commissioners will get 2,500,000 young salmon this year, to replenish the stock in the Pitt, McCloud and Sacramento rivers.

DESTRUCTIVE TORNADO IN HAYTI.—A very destructive tornado and partial tidal wave swept over the Island of Hayti on the 3d, 4th and 5th inst., demolishing a large number of public and private buildings. At Aux Cayes 434 houses were destroyed in less than three hours. At St. Louis and Cavaillon only four houses were left standing, and men, women and children were swept into the sea and drowned; at various places houses were carried out to sea and dashed in pieces, and at Coraille the American schooner Warden was lost, the crew escaping. The distress occasioned by the disaster is said to be fearful. The coffee crop of the Island is nearly ruined, and at Jacmel half a million pounds of wool were swept away. The loss of life is not yet fully known, but is supposed to be very great.

SENSIBLE ADVICE.—In a recent speech at an agricultural fair, Vice-President Wheeler said:—

"The fact, hard as it is, remains that we can never regain our old-time prosperity without a return to old paths. We must have soberer views of life. We cannot regain this prosperity until a far larger portion of our people become willing, through patience and manly toil in the useful and reproductive arts of life, to earn every dollar they receive. Our young men must learn that they cannot with impunity ignore the lower rounds of the ladder on which their fathers climbed with patient, toiling steps, and come to property and reputation with a bound. In manly occupation and manly independence alone can be laid the foundation of honorable permanent prosperity."

PROGRESS OF THE POST OFFICE EXTENSION.—The work on the extension of the Post Office and Sub-Treasury is progressing with all the speed consistent with thoroughness of work. The exterior walls on the Milk street and Water street fronts have been raised to the top of the first story, and on the Post Office square facade the work has been carried up on both sides of the central pavilion to the same height.

MARKET RENTS.—The occupants of stalls in Faneuil Hall and Quincy markets are asking the city authorities to reduce thier rents, which they claim are excessive in these times of stringency and general depression in trade. About four years ago, when business was better and higher rents prevailed, their rents were increased some 25 per cent., and this increase is the cause of their present dissatisfaction.

COLD WEATHER.—The first frost of the season is reported in this vicinity on Sunday night. There was also quite a heavy frost Monday night. A dispatch of the 23d, from Bellows Falls, Vt., reports the first severe frost Sunday night. At some places ice formed as thick as window glass.

BEST THREAD FOR SEWING MACHINES.

The Jurors at the Paris Exposition agree with the Judges at the Centennial, and decide that it is the "Willimantic."

It appears from the Associated Press despatches, and from the lists of awards published in the Paris newspapers that the jury on cotton textiles, yarns and thread at the Universal Exposition, have singled out the WILLIMANTIC COMPANY, of Hartford, Conn., for a special distinction. They have decreed to that Company a *gold medal and the grand prize* for "*Spool Cotton especially adapted for use on Sewing Machines.*" Out of more than 50,000 medals and awards, there were only 100 grand prizes, and, although all the great thread manufacturers of the world competed, the WILLIMANTIC COMPANY alone receives the grand prize for Spool COTTON. This action of the Paris jury agrees with the opinion of the judges at our Centennial Exposition, who decreed a medal, and strongly commended the Willimantic thread for its surpassing excellence. But perhaps the most significant indorsement of this Spool Cotton is that by the sewing-machine manufacturers and operators themselves. More than fifty of them, after having used the Willimantic thread on their machines during the Philadelphia and Paris Expositions, on all kinds of work, have signed certificates declaring that the WILLIMANTIC is the "*best thread they have ever used on sewing machines, on account of its strength, evenness, elasticity, finish, and beautiful shades of color.*" The concurrent opinion of so many experts ought no longer to leave any room for doubt as to which thread is the best for sewing machines. It is not of British or foreign manufacture, but an American product, and made at the Willimantic Mills.

CONSUMPTION CURED.—An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy, for the speedy and permanent cure for consumption, bronchitis, catarrh, asthma, and all throat and lung affections, also a positive and radical cure for nervous debility and all nervous complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive, and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send, free of charge, to all who desire it, this recipe, with full directions for preparing and using, in German, French, or English. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper, W. W. Sherar, 149 Powers Block, Rochester, N. Y.

KIDNEY DISEASE, weakness and pain across the back, lack of strength and activity, depression and misery cured, eradicated and dispelled by a single COLLINS' VOLTAIC PLASTER; all the other plasters are worthless in comparison.

The World Abroad.

CABLE DISPATCHES.

Great Britain.

LONDON, Sept. 19.—Peter Freeman the confessed murderer from Bull River, South Carolina, was before the Bow Street Court for the fourth time today, and again remanded for a week. The case of Thomas Forbes, charged, under the extradition law, with having obtained $13,000 by false pretences from Mrs. Frances H. Walker, of New York, was to-day adjourned till Saturday.

EDINBURG, Sept. 20.—The London correspondent of the *Scotsman* says: "There is an uneasy feeling here that Beaconsfield's Indian policy will result in war with Afghanistan and the reopening of the whole Eastern question. It is now generally believed that the Russians will evacuate Bulgaria, as stipulated, or that Greece will peacefully submit to Turkey's non-compliance with its demand."

LONDON, Sept. 23.—Reuter's Telegram Company has received the following dispatch from Calcutta, dated Sept. 22: "An officer of the Ameer of Afghanistan at Altimusjed refused to allow the British mission to Cabul to go through the Khyber Pass, and crowned the heights which command the pass with his followers. After a three hours' interview with the officer, in which he warned him that his act would be regarded as the act of the Ameer himself, Major Cavagnari, commanding the advanced escort of the mission, returned to Jamrood, and the mission has withdrawn to Peshawur."

A special to the *Times* from Calcutta says the main body of the mission to Cabul had proceeded as far as Jamrood. Its return thence was telegraphically ordered by the viceroy. The mission will now be withdrawn. It is fully recognized that the Ameer of Afghanistan is merely the puppet of Russia. The question will consequently cease to be treated from the Indian standpoint, and become a very serious problem of English foreign politics. The immediate object of the viceroy is to make it clearly understood that he has no quarrel with the Afghan people, and to win over all the border tribes. Major Cavagnari has repeatedly warned an Afghan officer that the Ameer will be held responsible. The Russian envoy is still residing at Cabul.

The *Telegraph* announces that the Cabinet will immediately assemble to discuss the Afghanistan affairs.

LONDON, Sept. 24.—A Bombay dispatch to the *Standard* reports that a special meeting of the Viceroy's Council was held at Semla. Gen. Roberts, commandant of the frontier forces, has started for Peshawur with secret orders. A large force has been ordered to be in readiness on the frontier, where 12,000 men are already massed. The Indian papers universally demand an apology from the Ameer, or the occupation of Afghanistan. The feeling among the Europeans is warlike.

The *Times'* leading article says: "The reckoning will be with the Ameer alone. Nothing can probably be done in the way of military operations until spring. We can wait, and it will suit us best in every way to give our discourteous neighbor an opportunity for reconsideration."

France.

PARIS, Sept. 18.—Gambetta addressed an audience of 10,000 people to-day at Romans, in the Department of Drome, in justification of the Republican policy. He was enthusiastically received. Hon. Madier de Montjau, Republican Deputy, and many Senators and Deputies were on the platform.

PARIS, Sept. 19.—Gambetta's speech at Romans contains a complete programme of the Left, which includes the dismissal of anti-Republican functionaries; the reorganization of the army, from which politics should be excluded, but where the law must be respected, even by those in the highest commands; the abolition of favoritism now shown in the Ultramontane, and the appointment of all citizens from the priesthood until they have performed military duty. Each point of the programme was enthusiastically cheered. Ten thousand people escorted Gambetta to his hotel, singing the Marseillaise.

It is stated on apparently good authority that the Superior Commission of the International Exposition have resolved to prolong the Exposition to the 31st of December, in order to complete many of the awards of presents, decorations, &c., for service during the rebellion last year, formed a conspiracy to seize arms and leave their barracks, probably with the purpose of demanding an explanation from leading members of the Government. Their full intention, however, remains unknown. The plot was discovered and ample precaution taken. At the same time one hundred rioters who succeeded in leaving their quarters after murdering one colonel and two officers, were confronted by an overpowering force and reduced to submission. The second rising was less serious, as it was a partially successful attempt to set at liberty the mutineers arrested on the first occasion. About 20 lives were lost in both disturbances. Quiet is restored.

PARIS, Sept. 22.—To-day has been the anniversary of the proclamation of the republic. Festivities in celebration of the event were held here and at Bordeaux, Marseilles, Montpelier, Cette, Nantes, Lyons and other cities. Louis Blanc and Alfred Naquette, radical members of the chamber of deputies, made speeches on the occasion, the former here and the latter at Marseilles. Both set faith in the programme of the radical party, namely: The suppression of the office of President of the republic, the abolition of the senate and diminution of the budget of public worship. Blanc severely criticised the half-hearted policy of Gambetta.

Germany.

BERLIN, Sept. 20.—The Parliamentary Committee of the Reichstag has adopted sections 12 and 13 to 8 the amendment proposed by Herr Lasker that the Socialist societies coming under prohibition are such as to endanger the public peace.

LONDON, Sept. 20.—The *Post's* Berlin dispatch says: Prince Bismarck has a severe attack of erysipelas and is confined to his bed. His physicians urge the necessity of his leaving Berlin immediately after recovery.

BERLIN, Sept. 23.—The *North German Gazette* says that the committee on the Anti-Socialist bill has already arrived at some conclusions which the Federal Government will probably pronounce inadmissible. The ultimate passage of the bill appears to be endangered. It will, at least, meet great difficulties, unless, in debate on the third readings, the members who are really striving for an understanding with the Government obtain the upper hand.

Italy.

ROME, Sept. 19.—A special congregation of Cardinals have just decided that the Pope should not leave the Vatican unless under the special overruling of circumstances.

The Vatican has ordered the Catholic Bishops in Mexico to abstain from participation in political contests.

ROME, Sept. 23.—At the next consistory, on the anniversary of Pope Leo XIII., the nuncios at Paris, Madrid and Lisbon will be created Cardinals. The Vatican has abandoned the idea of sending a *charge d'affaires* to London.

The Italian Consul at Tangier has telegraphed repeatedly that the situation there is intolerable. The British consulate and the Custom House have been attacked by the mob. Italy will probably send a man-of-war to Tangier.

ROME, Sept. 23.—Last night an eruption of Vesuvius occurred, of a moderate and intermittent character. The crater appears nearly full of larva, and the activity of the eruption continues to increase.

The Eastern Question.

VIENNA, Sept. 17. Official intelligence is received that General Szapary and the reinforcements which crossed the Save on the 14th inst., have commenced combined action. They have occupied the important towns of Gadacoc and Gracinicza, the latter unopposed. In the Banjaluka district, Jaitze and some adjacent villages were burned. The insurgents defending them dispersed after prolonged fighting. The Austrians in these small engagements lost 10 men, killed and wounded. An Austrian battalion fell into an ambush between Trebinje and Bilek, and lost three officers and 80 men.

VIENNA, Sept. 18. The following report is official: The burning and bombardment of Brezka from the river Save not having sufficed to silence the insurgent guns there, the Austrians on Tuesday attacked the town by land on two sides and captured it after a desperate resistance which lasted till eight o'clock in the evening. The losses are not yet known. In the movement prior to the capture of Brezka the Austrians captured Krespic and Dubrava, to the westward of Brezka, after prolonged and stubborn fighting.

LONDON, Sept. 19. A dispatch to the *Pall Mall Gazette* from Therapia says the Russian General Skobeloff has publicly declared that Russia will keep an army of 100,000 men in Bulgaria and 45,000 men in Roumelia, notwithstanding the treaty of Berlin.

A Constantinople dispatch says both Turkey and Greece disclaim all intention of precipitating a rupture. The Grand Vizier has even expressed strong belief in an ultimate amicable arrangement.

The Porte has prepared a circular forcibly refuting insinuations of procrastination in fulfillment of the treaty, and claiming that the Turkish Government has not had time to prepare the Bosnians for a change of government.

VIENNA, Sept. 19. General Zach has captured two outworks on the hills before Bchacs. The insurgents made a furious effort to retake them. In another telegram it is stated that the Austrians have commenced the bombardment of Bchacs. Hadji Loja has arrived at Zwornik.

LONDON, Sept. 20. The *Telegraph's* Pera dispatch states the Sultan has refused to give his consent to the convention, as proposed by Austria and recommended by the Council of State. The Porte has received advices from Albania that the popular excitement has almost entirely subsided.

The *Post's* Berlin dispatch says that the Russian authorities have instructed the Provisional porte of Bulgaria to summon all male inhabitants between the ages of 20 and 22 to form a territorial army of 50 battalions of infantry and 70 squadrons of cavalry.

VIENNA, Sept. 20. General Jovanovich telegraphs that the pacification of Herzegovina is virtually completed. Korjenice and Klobuk, which are still held by the insurgents, will very shortly be cleared. The local authorities have been appointed, and a political administration has been organized throughout the country.

CONSTANTINOPLE, Sept. 20. It is understood that the Grand Visier is willing to cede eventually several Islands of the Archipelago to Greece, but nothing on the main land.

BELGRADE, Sept. 20. In consequence of the advance of the Austrians in Northeast Bosnia numerous bands of insurgents are crossing the frontier into Servia, where they are disarmed and interned.

LONDON, Sept. 21. General Skobeloff, with his corps, commenced on Friday to retire toward Adrianople.

The *Advertiser's* Berlin dispatch says: In accordance with the desire of the Czar the project of establishing a Russian diplomatic agent at Cabul has been abandoned.

The Manchester *Guardian's* Vienna dispatch has semi-officially denied that the Sultan has rejected the convention with Austria. On the contrary, the chances of its ratification are improving. Gen. Jovanovich's success in Herzogovina has had an inspiriting effect on the public in this country.

CONSTANTINOPLE, Sept 21. A Circassian slave recently took refuge in a British Consulate. The Consul ordered her retention and requested Minister Layard to urge the Porte to prohibit the sale of slaves in Turkey.

LARNACA, Cyprus, Sept. 21. The health of the British troops on the island is unsatisfactory. There has been a new outbreak of fever, and twenty-one deaths have occurred since the occupation commenced. Four hundred men are now sick out of a total of 2622.

CONSTANTINOPLE, Sept. 23. Russia has proposed to the powers to make a collective demand upon the Porte for the immediate surrender of the territory ceded to Montenegro by the Berlin Treaty.

VIENNA, Sept. 23. Official telegrams report a simultaneous successful advance of the whole Austrian force against the insurgent position in Northeast Bosnia. The southern division, starting from Serajevo, after a six hours engagement, defeated, on the 21st instant, 7000 insurgents, and the Turkish regulars are occupying strong positions near Seukovis. The insurgents were taken in flank and obliged to retreat under a destructive fire. The Austrian loss was 400 killed and wounded. The insurgents' loss was considerably heavier.

Another force, operating parallel to the Serajevo column, but farther north, occupied Oloro unopposed on the 21st inst. Still further north Gen. Szapary, after receiving a submission of Tuzla, pushed forward a strong force, which, after heavy fighting, carried the insurgent positions on Majevira hills, which formed the great obstacle, barring the advance of Bjelina. The inhabitants of Bjelina have, probably on account of this success, invited Gen. Budich, who was advancing along the bank of the Save, protecting Gen. Szapary's left flank, to continue his march, and he has already arrived at Bjelina. Numbers of Bosnians are tendering submission at Serajevo.

VIENNA, Sept. 23. It is officially confirmed that Gen. Budich occupied Bjelina without resistance on the 22d inst. According to all accounts the Austrian troops are within two or three days' march of Zwornik, whither the remaining insurgents have retreated. Gen. Jovanovich has arrived before Kloluk, the last Herzegovinian stronghold Joy in Austria is universal.

BELGRADE, Sept. 23. Prince Milan has refused to receive the deputation of Bosnian Beys who came to seek a union with Servia.

LONDON, Sept. 24. The *Times'* dispatch says that the Turks have evacuated the territories of Little Zwornik and Sakar, which are occupied by the Servians.

The *Times'* Vienna dispatch says: The Turks have strengthened the frontier with the line of Epirus with 2000 regulars. They have nearly 50,000 troops in Thessaly and Epirus and reinforcements are still arriving.

The *Standard's* Vienna dispatch says Livno has been taken by the Austrians.

ST. PETERSBURG, Sept. 23. Gen. Todleben telegraphed the Czar from San Stefano, Sept. 20, as follows: "I arrived at Adrianople Sept. 18 and was received by the Russian, Greek, Bulgarian, Armenian and Jewish clergy, all of whom requested me to express to your Majesty their gratitude for the protection the Russian authorities afforded them. They stated that such order and justice never prevailed there as during the occupation by the Russian troops, whose behavior has been exemplary. I found the town illuminated on my arrival and noticed that the gates of the mosques were ornamented with devices displaying your Majesty's initials. The town on Thursday was decorated with flags, and at intervals along the streets were portraits of your Majesty, festooned with garlands. When I left Adrianople Thursday evening the town and mosques were again illuminated, and the whole population present at the railway station to witness my departure."

FROM THE PACIFIC COAST.

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 18.—The Finance Corn Board Supervisors of San Francisco examined the books of the firm of which the ex-tax collector Austin was a member, but found no trace of the city's $275,000. The money had been drawn out by numerous checks, each payable to the bearer. The cause of Mape's suicide has transpired. The Bank Commissioners examined the affairs of the French Saving Bank and found that Mape, as president, had loaned $200,000 of the depositors money on doubtful security. The commissioners forced him to make it good, which he did.

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 20.—Postmaster General Key and party arrived at Stockton, Cal., Thursday morning from Yosemite, and after a short inspection of objects of interest took the train for Sacramento to attend the State fair. They were received by the officers of the State Agricultural Society. They will have a grand civil and military reception to-day.

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 20.—The steamer Tokio, from Hong Kong, via Yokohama, has arrived.

HONG KONG, Aug. 23.—Rain has fallen abundantly in the northern provinces and a good harvest is expected. No further devastations by famine are anticipated.

There have been hostile demonstrations against the English missionaries in the interior Fukein provinces, and Europeans generally are said to be threatened. The consular authorities at Foochow are taking preventive measures. A decree has been issued by the Viceroy at Nanking ordering the confiscation of every house rented for opium smoking.

YOKOHAMA, Sept. 2.—There was a mutinous outbreak of discontented soldiery in Tokio on the nights of August 23 and 30. A portion of a regiment of Imperial Guards, quartered within the capital of Tokio, attempted to seize the treasury, after murdering one colonel and two officers, were confronted by an overpowering force and reduced to submission. The second rising was less serious, as it was a partially successful attempt to set at liberty the mutineers arrested on the first occasion. About 20 lives were lost in both disturbances. Quiet is restored.

The signing of a reciprocal treaty between the United States and Japan produces a remarkable sensation, especially in the British legation, where it is felt that a great advance in the American interest is thus made, and that British influence will correspondingly decline.

VICTORIA, B. C., Sept. 23.—The Chinese strike ceased to-day, all returning to work. The tax question will come before the Supreme Court on Monday on a writ of replevin. Sir John Macdonald will be elected to the Commons for Victoria City.

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 23.—The Odd Fellows' Bank at Sacramento will be wound up. The assets are sufficient to pay depositors.

REVOLUTION IN SAN DOMINGO.

HAVANA, Sept. 24.—Advices from San Domingo confirm the report of the success of the revolutionists, the capitulation of President Gonzales and his departure from the country on the 3d inst. The revolutionists entered the city of Santo Domingo on the same day, when the provisional government organized, Jacinto de Castro being its President. The electoral colleges were ordered to convene on the 22d inst., with the object of electing by ballot the election of a new President. Gen. Luperon is the most popular candidate. A project is on foot to reduce the import duty from 45 to 30 per cent.

FROM MEXICO.

SAN ANTONIO, Sept. 21.—A dispatch says thirty of the Mexican garrison at Mier deserted to Texas four days ago. Several were drowned, one shot, and two recaptured—one of whom was shot by order of Gen. Estada. Desertions are frequent, the soldiers being unpaid.

Miscellaneous Items.

☞ At Lee, Mass., the house of Rufus Parker was burned with all its contents on the 20th. Loss, $3000; insurance, 1200.

☞ Amos Doolittle's barns at Cheshire, Ct., were burned Monday night, 16th. Loss $5000.

☞ The black sand found in the Locust creek, near Bethel, Vt., proves to be a fine magnetic ore, which produces the best Bessemer steel.

☞ John Sargent's dwelling house in Grantham, N. H., was burnt Sept. 19. Loss $1500; insured for $1200. Cause of fire, defective chimney.

☞ Hiram Chandler of Poultney, Vt., aged 79, the oldest member of the Methodist Church and highly respected, was thrown from a pile of lumber and killed on Thursday.

☞ The Attorney General has decided in favor of Capt. Eads relative to payments by the Government in behalf of the work on the jetties at the mouth of the Mississippi.

☞ Up to the 28th of August the Paris Exhibition had received 6,397,829 frances for entry fees. This is far in excess of Napoleon Third's international fair in 1867.

☞ The quality of butter coming forward at St. Albans, Vt., is poor. The prices on Tuesday, 17th, were for common, 10 to 16 per pound; selections 18 to 20 cents.

☞ Mrs. Brooks, who was severely burned by the explosion of a kerosene lamp on the 19th, at Rockport, died the next night, from her injuries. Mr. Brooks, her husband, who was also burned in trying to save her life, is very low.

☞ The large barn on the farm in Fairlee, Vt., known as "Maple Meadow farm," owned by M. Worthen, was burned on Wednesday, 18th, with 60 tons of hay and 600 bushels of oats. The origin of the fire is a mystery. Insurance small.

☞ Philadelphia's Permanent Exhibition has finally struggled to its feet under Henry D. Moore's efficient management, has reduced its debt of $273,500 a year ago to $43,900, and, with receipts in excess of expenses, hopes for profitable success to come.

☞ A Mrs. Eastman, residing with her son-in-law at Montpelier, Vt., while out riding Sept. 19, with D. W. Mower of Barre, was thrown from the wagon by the horse getting frightened, and struck her head against a tree, injuring her so that she died next morning, aged 77.

☞ At Gardiner, Me., Sept. 20, the Knickerbocker Ice Company of Philadelphia loaded into the schooner Alice Borda at their Farmingdale house, 5553 tons of ice in nine and a half hours with one gang of 35 men. This is the fastest work in the ice business ever known in Maine.

☞ The last of the old Hinkley & Drury locomotives on the Boston & Albany has been broken up. Twenty of these engines were put on the road in 1850. In 1851 the railroad commenced making their own, only purchasing when absolutely necessary to keep up the required number, and now a majority of the engines on the road are of their own make.

☞ One night recently thieves fastened all the outer doors of the house of Miss Clark at Newburyport, upon the outside, and then proceeded to strip a valuable grape vine that was loaded with fruit. The rascally operation was not discovered till morning, but it is expected the thieves will be caught and punished.

☞ The barn of Frank Hurd, in Harmony, Me., was burned on the 17th, together with several tons of hay and grain, and nearly all the farming tools. Bones, supposed to be those of a human body, were found among the debris, from which it is inferred that a tramp set fire to the barn accidentally and perished in the flames.

☞ At Lowell, Mass., a Boston & Albany freight car, loaded with twenty-five bales of cotton for the Massachusetts mills, was burned Sunday evening while standing on the track, near the Concord river freight depot. Loss to the railroad $2500, and to the mills $1000; insured. Incendiary. Another car got on fire, but was extinguished after slight damage.

☞ Treasury authorities estimates that under the present method of disbursing standard silver dollars, it will be possible to place a million and a half in circulation monthly.

☞ Malignant diphtheria has been epidemic in portions of St. Albans, Vt., where the drainage and sewerage are defective, for the past month, the cases numbering 35 and the deaths 7.

☞ The 100-foot barn of Samuel Orr of Goffstown, N. H., with 75 tons of hay, a lot of farming tools and a valuable ox, were burned by an incendiary fire Sept. 18. Loss about $2000; no insurance.

☞ Nathaniel Shurtleff of Middleboro' was recently robbed of a pocket-book from his coat pocket, at the depot at Bridgewater, which contained $5500—$000 in bank notes, and a check for $2000.

☞ An explosion of a still in the Queen County Oil Works occurred at Blissville, L. I., Sept. 20. John McKeon, Owen Lynch and James McElroy were terribly and fatally burned. Loss $3000.

☞ A quarter of a mile of frame sheds, in the horse department at the State farm grounds Columbus, O., were burned Sept. 19. Loss unknown; no insurance. The fire is supposed to have originated with children playing with matches in one of the sheds.

☞ Of all the men who were employed in in the three departments of the Memphis *Appeal* office a month ago, only two are left. The only editor now on duty alternates between writing and type setting through sixteen hours a day.

☞ At St. Louis, Sept. 20, Judge Treat of the United States District Court issued a mandamus to compel Franklin county, Mo., to pay defaulted interest on some $200,000 of county bonds. The action was in favor of the Fourth National Bank of this city, which sought to recover about $135,000.

☞ Monday morning Mrs. Page, of Everett, was building a fire, and in order to hasten it she poured kerosene upon the kindlings, which had already ignited. The result was an explosion, by which Mrs. Page was so badly burned that there are little hopes of her recovery.

☞ Mr. George W. Baker of Lowell, visiting at the house of Mr. John True in East Salisbury, fell down stairs Friday evening 20th, and received such injuries that he was unconscious when lifted up and died shortly afterward. Mr. Baker was about 80 years of age, and leaves a widow, two sons and three daughters.

☞ Mrs. Benjamin Davis, of Livermore, Me., who, together with her daughter and Miss Smith of Auburn, were thrown from a carriage in Auburn a few days since, in consequence of the horse falling and breaking its neck, died on Tuesday night, 17th, from injuries received. Her daughter, who resides in Washington, lies in a critical condition.

☞ At the close of business Saturday, Mr. W. A. Heard, assignee of the Carroll County Five Cent Savings Bank, Wolfboro', N. H., had paid out to depositors since the previous Monday, $63,000, nearly all of which goes to depositors living in that town. About $70,000 is the contribution of every house rented for opium smoking.

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☞ The quality of butter coming forward at St. Albans, Vt., is poor. The prices on Tuesday, 17th, were for common, 10 to 16 per pound; selections 18 to 20 cents.

☞ Mrs. Brooks, who was severely burned by the explosion of a kerosene lamp on the 19th, at Rockport, died the next night, from her injuries. Mr. Brooks, her husband, who was also burned in trying to save her life, is very low.

☞ The large barn on the farm in Fairlee, Vt., known as "Maple Meadow farm," owned by M. Worthen, was burned on Wednesday, 18th, with 60 tons of hay and 600 bushels of oats. The origin of the fire is a mystery. Insurance small.

☞ Philadelphia's Permanent Exhibition has finally struggled to its feet under Henry D. Moore's efficient management, has reduced its debt of $273,500 a year ago to $43,900, and, with receipts in excess of expenses, hopes for profitable success to come.

☞ A Mrs. Eastman, residing with her son-in-law at Montpelier, Vt., while out riding Sept. 19, with D. W. Mower of Barre, was thrown from the wagon by the horse getting frightened, and struck her head against a tree, injuring her so that she died next morning, aged 77.

☞ At Gardiner, Me., Sept. 20, the Knickerbocker Ice Company of Philadelphia loaded into the schooner Alice Borda at their Farmingdale house, 5553 tons of ice in nine and a half hours with one gang of 35 men. This is the fastest work in the ice business ever known in Maine.

☞ The last of the old Hinkley & Drury locomotives on the Boston & Albany has been broken up. Twenty of these engines were put on the road in 1850. In 1851 the railroad commenced making their own, only purchasing when absolutely necessary to keep up the required number, and now a majority of the engines on the road are of their own make.

☞ One night recently thieves fastened all the outer doors of the house of Miss Clark at Newburyport, upon the outside, and then proceeded to strip a valuable grape vine that was loaded

Poetry.

From the Detriot Free Press.

CYPRUS.

BY JOHN ANTROBUS.

Afar in the East, where the sea-winds fold
Their amorous arms in charmed sleep,
A jewel of amber, sapphire-set,
With marvellous cunning of green and gold,
Low on the breast of the panting deep,
Glows among roses ever wet.

In a murmuring sleep the Triton-horns
Rock and wail on the lids of the sea,
Wait the pressure of sandalled feet;
And the wreathed conch-shell moans and mourns,
Lamenting Love and Aphrodite;
The siren-song and the soul of it!

The wind that beguileth the shrouds of ships,
Blows with spices and odorous balm,
And tunes of shells that answer low,—
Sea shells blown by the softest lips,
And the breathing of bosoms white and warm,
And panting Passion's ebb and flow!

How shall I know of the many who fled,
With foam-kissed feet, to the shrunken shrines,
Where pale and fair Idalia sleeps?
I walk over beautiful women dead,
And the helmeted heads of kings divine,
And deathless lust that sighs and creeps.

Lo, these are the places where all men came
When the playing of many lutes was heard,
By the fonts of the gods where Eros lay;
And the sun had kissed the sea to a flame,
And tremulous music the waters stirred,
With the burden of love, Aphrodite!

Hither the four-fold singers, the winds,
Choruses brought from the lands remote,
Singing aloud only of her;
And as the soul of the sea unbinds,
All things beautiful, fettered and furled,
Wakened the ghosts of things that were!

Whether she went by the sea or the shore,
By the caves and groves all followed her,
Filling the space with Love's low cries;
And the fingers of viewless spirits bore
Buds that were crushed in the panting air,
Thick with perfume and odorous sighs.

The foam-blown kiss of the sea, in despair,
With corbis and sand would cover her feet,
Turning to blushes where she trod;
The anemone opened its heart to her,
The dead, cold things would awake and stir,
As never they did to a God!

She breathed on the heart of the world a charm,
That all men knew and, alas! desire;
Her golden hair a net she wove;
She hath wakened a vague and sweet alarm,
She hath woven her amorous wiles with fire,
Kissed the world into pain of Love!

Lo, hath she not lifted the heads of kings,
Graven on gems and embossed in gold,
And ranged her captains, strong and tall,
With sceptres, and crowns, and the mitred things,
And women of Assur and Egypt old,
Silent against her painted wall?

Her conquerors? Aye, there were many who came,
Lustful of beauty that lay asleep,
Dreaming the Paphian dream of old,
Who left their galleys with prows of flame
To rot in the sea, while their oarsmen keep
Skeleton-watch by her lamps of gold.

Who will go down to the Grecian shrines
And see what the Gods have wrought for her,
In curven ivory and gems?
Where she in her marvellous passion shines,
In the naked beauty that shames attire—
The price of many diadems.

Nay, wonder not the sun should have kissed
Her naked lips with so soft a grape,
She for whom mighty kings were slain!
She whom the kingdoms set in their midst,
Challenged their priests to behold her face,
Ages of creeds have mocked in vain.

Was there anyone fair, as she was fair,
Perfect and naked in loveliness,
Knowing no fear, knowing no shame?
The conscious sin that lurks everywhere,
In the foul iniquity of dress,
Would scar her beauty, smirch her face.

The labor of vice is spinning attire,
Where nakedness, wed with lust, must hide
Shame and grievous deformity,
Yet passion unclean but clothes desire.
Love loathes and abhors a hideous thing,
Remembering thee, Aphrodite!

The beautiful only knows no shame;
And naught more excellent any eyes
Behold in beauty's breast or face;
And the lustful things with hidden flame
And sick with desire that never dies,
All shrink abashed in the chains she wove.

Whereof many bones are under our feet,
And the crowns of kings at Cithaira;
The tribes and all the races of men,
And the swords and the spears that strove for it,
And the helmets of heroes cleft and dumb,
And the jewels of women slain!

The kings of the earth all drunken with spoil,
Not yet aweary, are striving for it;
And Paphos of old lies prone,
While the Queen whose swords have cloven the soil,
Hath moored strong ships of steel at her feet,
And riven the sultan's throne.

She who hath bridled the sea with a rein,
And spanned the straits with a chain of steel,
Hath broken Idalia's sleep;
And a thousand kings who have ceased to reign,
Are a pavement of dust to the Saxon heel,
And the fortress her wardens keep.

A Selected Story.

From Harper's Magazine.

THREE THUNDERBOLTS.

BY LIZZIE W. CHAMPNEY.

"Nebber seed a hoss-race, madam? My king ob Moses! whar you done raised?"

"Not very far from the Kentucky blue grass region, Uncle Marcellino; but, you see, I did not improve my opportunities, and you have always been such a pious, respectable man since you've been our coachman, that I should never have supposed that you knew any more about the turf than I."

"Well, de fac' ob it is, madam, you can't allus judge by 'pearances. Here's dis yere Thun'erbolt, quiet a hoss as ebber paced along 'to' any lady's coupe, an' yet I shouldn't be s'prised ef Thun'erbolt had speed in him too when he was young."

"Why is it that you always call any horse you have charge of Thunderbolt? When you were Judge Kimball's coachman you gave that name to his horse, and he told me that when he found you you were driving a dray of your own, and the miserable beast that drew it rejoiced in the same astounding title."

"Dat am a fac', madam. I allus calls any bit of hosstlesh I has any ting to do wid Thun'erbolt. I names 'em for three Thun'erbolts dat happened to come togedder one day —Thun'erbolt, de little town nigh to Savannah where I done got religion, Thun'erbolt, Massa Proudfit's hoss dat won de races; an' a right smart crack of thun'er dat shook de camp-meetin', and made us all tink it war Gabr'el horn blowin' for sho. I's under a depression now dat p'raps Gabr'el did gib it jus' a leetle toot, calm an' easy like. He 'lowed nuttin short of a tech ob dat ar horn would call dis nigger's soul out ob Egyp's darkness, an' reduce me to take up my Christian cross, an' run Thun'erbolt at de races."

"Why, Marcellino, what *do* you mean? Not, I hope, that it's a Christian duty to race horses?"

"It war my Christian duty on dat 'casion, madam, dough I ain't nebber felt no call to it sence. I's read my title clar as a deep-water Babtiss for nigh on to ten year, but ef I should hear de angel ob de Lord callin' to me agen, as he did dat night, you'd see dis chile prancin down de home stretch once mo'."

"Tell me about it, Uncle Marcellino."

"Was you ebber in Savannah, madam?"

"Yes, last winter."

"An' did you go out to Bonaventure?"

"Yes, we rode out to the cemetery. The live-oaks, with their festoons of funereal Spanish moss, form one of the most magnificent and impressive avenues I have ever seen."

"Nebber could bar dem libe-oaks; allus looks to me like a parcel ob beggars wid dar clo' tored in tatters. Nebber can get ober de feelin' dat deys a poh, low-down, disrespectable kine ob tree, for all dey grows so high. De branches is all naked an' cole, spite ob de rags a-streamin from 'em. An' when de moss don't look like rags, it minds me ob gray har, an' I feel zif I orter make de tree a present ob a parcel ob bar-pins or a hankchiff to do it up wid. You didn't go no furder dan Bonaventure, I reckon?"

"No; is there any thing to see?"

And then Marcellino told me of the little village of Thunderbolt overlooking the Savannah River, and itself overlooked and overshadowed by a grove of Druid-like live-oaks, lifting their gaunt bare arms to heaven, their dishevelled gray locks and unkempt beards of moss waving mournfully in the slightest breeze. The town ordinarily wore a forlorn, forsaken air, and the sombre little houses seemed to have gathered under this grove by the river-side as mournfully as the captive daughters of Zion who hung their harps on the willows that fringed the rivers of Babylon. This was Marcellino's simile. He stated, too, that there were two occasions when the village put aside its robes of sackcloth and woke the harp to strains of gayer measure. The first was at the time of the spring races (for the horsey men of Savannah had established a trotting park at Thunderbolt,) and the second was whenever the colored Baptists appointed a camp-meeting in their vicinity. One year not very long after the late war both of these festivities chanced to fall upon the same time, and the Druids of Thunderbolt shook their withered limbs and tore their hair in disapprobation of the revelry going on beneath them.

Marcellino was one of the negroes who had seen fit to remain with his master after the passage of the Civil Rights Bill, with no perceptible change of condition except that his master now gave him money with which to purchase his clothes, instead of taking the trouble to buy them for him. The war had made a far greater change in the circumstances of Marcellino's former master, Walter Proudfit. Though too young to take part in it personally, his father had fallen in one of its earlier battles, and on Walter had devolved the care of his mother and the estate, which last had dwindled rapidly, until the year of which Marcellino spoke found him the possessor only of the family mansion on Bull Street and of a fine race-horse.

Things might have been worse than this, for a great deal of money might be made by a shrewd, unscrupulous man in racing the splendid animal, which he had named Thunderbolt, from the little town with its trotting course near by; and if Mrs. Proudfit had chosen she could have replenished their empty coffers from the pockets of the Northerners who every winter looked enviously at the tea-roses blooming in her garden, wishing that they would only take boarders at that lovely place. But Mrs. Proudfit did not choose—to her any suffering was preferable to the ignominy of taking boarders—and the cherry satin of the parlor furniture grew every year more tattered and shabby, for she could not afford the linen to cover it.

Walter had no taste for betting, but it was the only way of earning a livelihood for his mother, and from participating regularly in races he grew to have a rakish air as well as reputation. But there was one little girl who could not bear to see Walter go to the bad, and that was Mock Caruth. Judge Caruth had named his daughter for the mock-bird of his native State, and her voice had justified the name. But in spite of her marvellous dower of song, Mock-bird Caruth seemed rather a clumsy, self-asserting name, and she grew to be called Mock, since she herself liked it best.

Walter Proudfit loved her unfeignedly; but when he told her so, Mock had replied that she would believe him in earnest just as soon as he sold Thunderbolt and gave up horse-racing.

"But, Mock," pleaded the young man, not without some show of reason, "how am I to make a living? You haven't any money either; and even if you had, I wouldn't let you support me."

"Your father was a doctor," suggested Mock, "and you could step right into his practice."

"Yes, if I had a medical education, which I haven't."

"Why don't you study?"

"I will."

And so Walter divided his attention between his betting-book and the calf-covered volumes in his father's study; but it was uphill work. If he could only go to Paris, and take a medical course! One evening, when this desire was stronger than ever within him, a stranger called—a gentleman who wished to purchase a racer. They visited the stable together, and discussed Thunderbolt. The stranger offered a price which made Walter's heart leap for joy. It was enough to take Mock and his mother and himself to Europe and back, and he remembered that some one had offered to rent their house ready furnished for a year at a sufficient sum to support them modestly in Paris. He could cram at the medical school, and Mock could have her wish. But the stranger's offer was only conditional; he would pay that price for Thunderbolt provided he won the races for which he had been entered at the town of the same name. Walter mentally reviewed the list of Thunderbolt's competitors. He had been confident before of success; now a vague feeling came over him that he should fail. The stakes were too great. None of this hesitation betrayed itself in his bearing, however. He appointed an interview for the day after the races, and bowed his visitor politely to the door. "Nothing of this to mother or to Miss Mock until all is over," he said to Marcellino, as he explained why it was so much more important than usual than Thunderbolt should win. The rest of the story I can not help giving in Marcellino's own words, unrefined as they were:

"I didn't see no 'casion for Massa Proudfit to worrit, I was dat deadly sho in my own mine dat Thun'erbolt would pick up de stakes, an' fo' sole hiss no. Dar was but one udder hoss entered dat had any chance ob beatin', an' dat was Buckskin. He b'longed to a Mr. Lashstinger, from up in de Sandhiller country. Buckskin he de ughiest-lookin' brute ebber you see, dirty yaller color—dat's what gib him de name—wid a little red eye an' a bobtail, an' a heap ob meanness 'bout kickin' an' bitin'. But dat hoss could run. Ef ole Pharo'h 'a had Buckskin hitched to his chariot, he'd a h'isted it ober de Red Sea 'to' de waves ud 'a had time to take de blackin' off his boots. Thun'erbolt was a sight de prettiest hoss, black an' shiny. He had style, sho enough; but Buckskin had speed, an' a heap better pedigree dan Thun'erbolt, though you wouldn't a tought it to 'a looked at him. Homsomeebber, it war a runnin' race, an' dat 'pends 'bout as much on de rider as de hoss. I weighed powerful little den days, an' I was strong in de arms, an' knew how to lif Thun'erbolt ober de track. So, dough Buckskin would 'a beat him sho at a regulation trot for a steady four-mile heat wid Mr. Lashstinger in de saddle, on a quick spurt ob a run like dis, whar dar wasn't time nor space fur Thun'erbolt's sperrit to give out, or fur Buckskin's jints to get rayly limbered up, de chances war dat we'd pick up de stakes. Massa Proudfit sent me out wid him de day 'fo' de races, to look up all de perliminaries. Mr. Lashstinger he was dar too, a-walkin' Buckskin ober de track. He called me one side, an' began to talk 'bout de race. An', madam, he wanted me to sell it out to him! Says I: 'Mr. Lashstinger, Buckskin's a peart enuff hoss to win it anyhow, 'thout no sculduggery in de business; an' as fur makin' Thun'erbolt lose it, I's buv dat sort ob meanness. Ef I rides a hoss,' says I, 'I rides to win, or to do my bess fur it.' Mr. Lashstinger he didn't seem de lees bit outed. He jus' laughed free an' easy, an' says he, 'Wid such high an' mighty honor idees as dat, I wonder how you reconciles it to your conscience to run a hoss at all,' says he, 'an' I a member ob de church,' says I, 'but I spees to be some day, an' when I is, I spees to gib up dis yere business.' 'Dar's a camp-meetin' here now,' says Mr. Lashstinger; 'hadn't you better get religion now? No time like de present,' says he. Wid dat a notion 'peared to take him, an' he cotched me by de arm an' walked me off a piece. 'Ef you will get religion to-night,' says he, 'an' swar off from hoss-racin', I'll give you fifty dollars,' says he. 'It sha'n't be no inconvenience to Mr. Proudfit, nudder, fur I'll see dat he's perwided wid anudder jockey.' He winked mose wicked as he said dat, an' I knew dat Massa Proudfit ud lose de race, dat de sportin' gemman wouldn't buy his hoss, an' dat he couldn't get married an' go to Europe, ef I took up wid his offer. But den I was tinkin' ob gettin' married myself, an' ef Massa Proudfit went to Europe, I shouldn't be in Massa Proudfit nor no fifty dollars nudder. I studied 'bout it an' I studied 'bout it; an' while I was a-studyin', de debbil spoke right out behine me. I nebber shall beliebe it was my own woice, it sounded so strange an' onnatural. 'Done,' says Mr. Lashstinger, an' he claps me on de back an' takes out his pocket-book. 'Half pay in advance?' says he. 'No,' says I; 'wait till I's arned it. I's gwine to take Thun'erbolt back to Savannah fust, an' tell Massa Proudfit I's comin' back to de camp-meetin' fur de balance ob de ebenin'.'

"'What! gwine to de camp-meetin,' Marce?' says Massa Proudfit, kinder s'prised like. 'What's come ober us all? I reckon 'spectability must be catchin' ef you's gwine to turn 'spectable too. But don' cut in ahead ob me, Marce. I don' cah how soon you go back on de race-trace so you rides fur me dis one time.'

"'Wid dat I pulled a long face. 'I's been a-studyin' 'bout dis yere matter fur some time,' says I; 'an' 'pears like you an' me, massa, had better be a-greasin' up our heels ef we's any notion ob enterin' fur de race ob salvation.'

"'Why, Marce, you'd make a good preacher,' says Massa Proudfit; 'you'd better set up fur one when I leab fur Europe.'

"'Dar was a sight ob people on de Thun'erbolt camp-meetin' groun's dat ebenin'. It war powerful hot, an' I looked up at de clouds settlin' down ober the riber, an' dem ole beggars ob libe-oaks a-noddin' deir heads to each udder, a-twistin' deir arms roun', an' a-snappin' deir fingers like as dough dey meant mischief; an' I says, 'Years like we's gwine to hab a storm.' But I done forgot all 'bout it quick's I got inside de tent. Dey was singin',

'Sheep know dey shepherd's woice.'

an' I sidled in close to de do'.

"Fadder Harper, missionary fur de Paradox Church, war in de pulpit. Dey called him Soun'-de Jubilee Harper, 'cause he war such a nice easy ole man, allus a-preachin' a comfor'ble, honey-mouthed kine ob religion; but we knowed he wouldn't hab ebery ting his own way dat ebenin', fur Brudder Blow-de-Trumpet Stebbins, a exhauster from Nordern Jawja, war to preach de sermon. Eben while Fadder Soun'-de-Jubilee Harper was a-speakin' dar was 'sidable 'citement. One ole lady, 'cross de way from me, kep a-clappin' her han's an' a-shoutin', an' ebery time she'd shout, somebody behine me ud go one mo'. When de ole lady she say 'Amen!' he say 'Hallelu!' an' den, kin'er neef his breef, he say, 'Dis yere'll wine 'em up; dis yere'll set 'em goin'!'

"'I knowed de woice: it war Mr. Lashstinger; but I durstn't look roun' fur fear I'd laugh. Putty soon Brudder-Blow-de-Trumpet Stebbins 'gan his sermon. De tex' war: 'So run dat ye may obtain.' Tinks I, dat would 'a hit me, sho enuff, ef I'd 'greed to ride Thun'erbolt an' pull him in all de time; but I don't know as he's got me when I don't 'low to run at all.

"'Den de preacher spoke 'bout de race-course near by, an' read 'em St. Paul's words, 'I'n finished my course.' 'You needn't tink, my Christian frens, jus' 'cause your names is entered fur de races you's a-gwine sho an' certain to hab dat red ribbon laid up fur you; you's got to walk de whole track ober. Walk it!—you's got to *run* it! "So *run* dat ye may obtain"—so read de chapter. For myself, brudderen, I's boun' to run all night, I's boun' to run all day.' ('I'll bet my money,' says Mr. Lashstinger, kin'er soft an' easy, behine me.) 'Brudderen', says de preacher, 'dar'll come a day, after dis yere human race is runned, when we'll all be draw'd up 'fo' de Judge's stand. An' Elijah'll be dar, kitin' roun' in his chariot ob fire, wid thorough-breds ob fire 'tached to it; an' Elijah he'll hab a whole basketful ob red ribbons an' spanglin' stars to pin 'em into de button-holes ob de winners. An' de Lord'll say, "Gabr'el, Gabr'el, reach down dat horn out dat closet!" An' Gabr'el reach him down; an' de Lord'll say, "Blow Gabr'el! call de dead!" An' Gabr'el blow, "Grave-yard! *grace-yard!!* GRAVE-YARD!!!" An' de grave-yards'll open, an' de dead'll come a-ridin' up to de Judge's stand on all dem hosses it tells 'bout in de Revolutions ob St. John; Dell, on his pale hoss, a-leadin' de procession; de sinner-man on de little, one-eyed, knock-kneed mule ob do-nuffin: an' de saints a-prancin' on de piebald an' speckled race-horses ob righteousness. Sinner-man, now's yo' time to choose yo' mount. Ef yo' want a hoss dat will go' roun' de circle ob eternity, choose him in de blue grass pasture ob repentance.—Brudderen, while de conflagration am a-singin,'

"'Trials, hard trials, an' tribulations!—
Oh, many a long year I went along so!
Wid a hang-down head an' a achin' heart,
Till de grabe-stones bustin', dey bonce risin'—
Trials, trials, I's a-gwine to leab dis worl'"—

while Brudder Williams rises de tune, all dey who wants to be perwided wid one ob de hosses ob Revolution, please walk forward an' kneel roun' de mo'ners bench'.

"'Now's yo' time, sinner,' says Mr. Lashstinger, an' as I got up to go forward I caught his eye, an' he winked. I felt cur'us enuff kneelin' dar by de alter, wid old Fadder Soun'-de-Jubilee Harper a-kneelin' beside me an' prayin' dar come a sheet ob lightenin' dat lit up all out-do's; an' after it a rumble an' a grumble of thun'er far off, but comin' nearer an' nearer. De singers struck up,

'De Gospel train's a-comin',
I tink she's c'ar at han';
I tink I hear her whistle—
She's a-rumblin' fru de lan'.
Little children, get on board!
You'd better get your ticket,
An' be ready to get on board!

Den dey 'gan to shout, de sisters walkin' up one aisle an' de brudderen up de udder, an' all takin hold deir hands an' pumpin' like as dough dey was pumpin' water, while dey sang one werse, an' den dey each pass on to de nex'. It thun'ered louder an' it lightened more libely; but dey kep' on, an' dis time dey sang,

'Shout an' nebber tire,
Shout an' nebber tire,
Shout an' nebber tire,
We'll hab a gran' camp-meetin'
When de worl's on fire.'

"Jus' den dar come a awful crack ob thun'er an' a bust ob lightenin' all de same time. I 'lowed de worl' wos on fire sho enuff. De camp-meetin' broke up, an' we all run ebber whicher way. I struck out fru de woods fur Savannah. De rain was jus' a-washin' down, de libe-oaks 'peared to be dancin an' tearin' deir har, an' de pine-trees rocked an' screeched like as dough dey was alibe. Fust ting I knew I was right in de midst of Bonaventure Cemetery.

"'Grave-stones bustin',' thinks I, an I run like mad, jumpin' ober de monumence like as dough dey was pebbles. Den all ob a sudden Gabr'el done blow his horn right side ob dis year, an' I nebber has heard nuffin wid it sence. '*Grace-yard!* GRAVE-YARD!!' it said; an' I seem to see the words ob de tex' writ wid a pen ob fire on de cloud, '*so run that ye may obtain*!' I knew what dat meant. Ef I took up my cross an' run Thun'erbolt to the bes' of my ability, I might find one ob de hosses ob de Revolution waitin' fur me on dat day. I went down on my knees in the wet moss; de rain wasn't nuffin; de fifty dollars wasn't nuffin. I'd foun' dar what I hadn't foun' when I went to the mo'ner's bench: I'd foun' religion. I didn't find my way home to Savannah till mornin', an' when I got in, Missus Proudfit said young Massa Walter had got skeered 'bout me, an' had rode out on Thun'erbolt to hunt me. I got out ob my soaked clothes an' into my jockey suit, white, wid facin's ob watermillion red, an' den I hurry 'but to de track. Massa Proudfit he looked terrible anxious. 'Whar you done been, Marce?' he says. 'Here's Mr. Lashstinger been tellin' me some nonsense 'bout you're not gwine to ride to-day 'cause you's got religion'.

"'I's got religion, sho enuff, Mr. Lashstinger,' says I.

"'Good boy', says Mr. Lashstinger—'good boy. Well, Mr. Proudfit, I knows anudder berry peart jockey, who'll run dat hoss ob yours, perwided you don' cah to ride it yo'self.'

"'I begs yo' pahdon, Mr. Lashstinger,' says I, 'but de fust lesson I done learned from my scriptual sperience las night was, "No run dat ye may obtain," an' I's a-gwine to put dat lesson in practice, Sah.' Wid dat I made him a very low bow, an' scrambled up into de saddle pretty libely.

"Yes madam, we obtained—course we did. Massa Proudfit married Miss Mock an' went to Paris; he's got a better practice now dan any udder doctor in Savannah—leastways dat's what Miss Mock writes me. She says he's done bought Thun'erbolt back again: he's sorter steadied down, an' makes a berry good carriage horse now. She wants me to come back to de fam'ly, an' I don' know but you'll have to excuse me as soon as de season's ober heah in Newport. Nebber did like to spen' a winter in de Norf, nohow."

Ladies' Portfolio.

From Harper's Magazine for October.

ADONAIS.

BY WILL WALLACE HARNEY.

* * * "Thammuz came next behind,
Whose annual wound in Lebanon allured
The syrian damsels to lament his fate
In amorous ditties all a summer's day."—MILTON.

Shall we meet no more, my love, at the binding of the sheaves,
In the happy harvest fields as the sun sinks low,
When the orchard paths are dim with the drift of fallen leaves,
As the reapers sing together in the mellow misty eves?—
Oh, happy are the apples when the south winds blow!

Love met us in the orchard ere the corn had gathered plume—
Oh, happy are the apples when the south winds blow!
Sweet as summer days that die when the months are in the bloom,
When the peaks are ripe with sunset, like the tassels of the broom
In the happy harvest fields as the sun sinks low.

Sweet as summer days that die, lealing sweeter each to each—
Oh, happy are the apples when the south winds blow!
All the heart was full of feeling; Love had ripened into speech,
Like the sap that turns to nectar in the velvet of the peach,
In the happy harvest fields as the sun sinks low.

Sweet as summer days that die at the ripening of the corn—
Oh, happy are the apples when the south winds blow!
Sweet as lovers' fickle oaths sworn to faithless maids forsworn,
When the mo'ry orchard breathes like a mellow drinking horn
Over happy harvest fields as the sun sinks low.

Love left us at the dying of the mellow autumn eves—
Oh, happy are the apples when the south winds blow!
When the skies are ripe and fading, like the colors of the leaves,
And the reapers kiss and part at the binding of the sheaves
In the happy harvest fields as the sun sinks low.

Then the reapers gather home from the gray and misty mere—
Oh, happy are the apples when the south winds blow!
Then the reapers gather home, and they bear upon their spears
Love whose face is like the moon's fallen pale among the sphéres
When the daylight's blight upon it as the sun sinks low.

Faint as far-off bugles blowing soft and low the reapers sung—
Oh, happy are the apples when the south winds blow!
Sweet as summer in the blood when the heart is ripe and young,
Love is sweetest in the dying, like the sheaves he lies among
In the happy harvest fields as the sun sinks low.

WOMEN TEACHERS.

Woman has won her present position in the public schools from beginnings as small as the grain of mustard seed. In Barnard's Rhode Island Report for 1845, he says that in all the schools he visited, or from which returns were received, out of Providence (and excepting the primary departments of a few central districts,) he found only six female teachers, and that, with the above exceptions, there could not have been more than twice that number employed in the State. His successor, who visited the same schools in 1861, found more than two hundred female teachers; but he thought two-thirds of those taught by men, even then, would have been better taught and disciplined by women. In 1837 there were in Massachusetts 3591 female teachers, and in 1848 their number had swelled to 5510. This increase Horace Mann considered a great reform, believing women much better adapted to the work. In 1870, according to the census, about seventy-four per cent. of all the teachers in the United States were women. In New England the excess of women teachers over men is very great; but in most of the Western and also in the Southern States there is a small percentage. In Maine the proportion in summer is about ninety-seven per cent., and in winter only fifty-five per cent.; in Vermont nearly ninety per cent. of the teachers are women throughout the year; and in New York about sixty-seven per cent. In New York city more than ninety per cent. of the teachers are women, and in other large cities the preponderance of women over men is very great. No doubt the economy of employing women as teachers goes far to explain their rapid increase, but their wages, as well as their numbers have also steadily increased. It is recorded that Polly Hovey, one of the first female teachers in Maine, was paid, in 1792, $1.50 per week. In Iowa, at one time, two women taught for $4.29 a month, though the average salary of women teachers in that State was $7.64 per month. Even men were not very liberally paid in old times, for in Watertown, Massachusetts, in 1650, a schoolmaster was hired for one year for $30, and allowed "2s. a head for keeping the dry-herd." It is mentioned in one of the Massachusetts Normal School reports that one of the young men graduates received, when he entered upon his career, $13 a month, and "boarded round." By-the-way, that old custom of "boarding round" is generally supposed to have died out; but it is still in vogue in many places, and in at least one district in Pennsylvania all the teachers receive $15 a month and board in this manner. Who but the victim himself can describe the miseries of "boarding round" in rambling country villages—of living for a week or month on tea and pie, and then only exchanging the bill of fare for pie and tea; of sleeping under leaky roofs, upon pillows which the rains and snows of heaven bedew; of shivering in breakfast-rooms, where, if a drop of water fall upon the table-cloth, though the stove be in close proximity, it is instantly frozen? And yet the physical discomforts are often the least of the homeless teacher's trials.

To return to wages, certain male graduates of the Bridgewater Normal School, who began with $25 or $30 a month, including board, now receive $3200 a year, and a few $4000; and salaries of women graduates have increased in the same proportion. To be sure, there is too often a lamentable difference between the sexes in respect to wages; but women, at least those employed in cities, undoubtedly earn more than they could obtain in other occupations. Probably few clerks or operatives earn, as do 900 teachers in Boston, $15.39 every week in the year, including ten weeks of vacation. In Massachusetts the average salary per month of men, for 1875, was $88.37; of women, $35.59. In Maine, men, $37; women, $18. In Pennsylvania, men, $41.07; women, 34.09. In Ohio, men, $60; women, $44. In Michigan, men, $81.29; women, $29.19. But in some States, as in Iowa, the rule is becoming general to pay men and women the same salary for the same grade of work. In the city of St. Louis no distinction is made between the sexes in fixing the teachers' salaries; and the California Legislature of 1873 enacted that the female teachers in the public schools should in all cases receive the same compensation as men for like services. A few of the Southern States, which employ more men than women, pay the same salary for the same work to both sexes; and Idaho, Nevada, and Arizona report the same custom. Nevada, which supports but few schools, pays her teachers $100.56 per month; and in Arizona, where the schools are all of a primary grade, and the larger portion of the children of Mexican birth, teachers are paid from $100 to $125 per month. Of late the hard times have caused a reduction in teachers' salaries, and this seems to many unjust. One indignant superintendent cries: "Why should retrenchment begin at teachers' salaries when fashion laughs at panics?"—*Mary P. Thacher, in Harper's Magazine.*

DOMESTIC RECEIPTS.

CORN BREAD.—Beat one egg very thoroughly with a tablespoonful of cold water, stir in one teaspoonful of salt and one scant tablespoonful of white sugar. Add two and a half cups of sweet milk, two heaping cups of Indian meal and one even cup of wheat flour, through which you have sifted two teaspoonfuls of sea foam or baking powder. Lastly, one tablespoonful of melted butter. Beat very hard and bake in a deep buttered pan. This does not make a very large quantity. Corn bread should be put in a quick oven and baked very steadily. It will take about twenty minutes, and if properly mixed will be very light. Add a little more milk to the batter and bake in rings for corn meal muffins.

BREAD WITHOUT YEAST.—A lady sends the following to an exchange:—"The night before you wish to bake, take one-half a pint of new milk, scald and when scalding hot stir in corn meal till it is thick as mush. Set this where it will keep warm till nine or ten o'clock at night. In the morning take one-half a pint of warm water, one tablespoonful of sugar, one-half tablespoonful of salt and flour to make a thin batter, add your meal prepared the night before; set this in warm water and place it where it will keep quite warm. When this is light make up your bread, adding about as much warm water or milk as you have rising; knead well, put in pans and when light bake, and my word for it you will have lighter, sweeter, whiter and finer bread than you ever made with yeast."

PARKER HOUSE ROLLS.—As a receipt for the above may be found in almost every work on cookery, and as they all differ, we should feel some hesitation in imposing our own receipt upon confiding housekeepers if we were not assured of its excellence. Boil one pint of milk, adding two tablespoonfuls of sugar and one of lard. When cool stir in five tablespoonfuls of good yeast (home-made if possible) and a teaspoonful of salt. Sift two quarts of flour into the bread pan, make a hole in the centre and mix in the above ingredients. Knead and set to rise for three hours, cut out the rolls, set in a warm place for half an hour and bake quickly.

FILLETS OF PARTRIDGES.—Remove the breasts from four birds and cut from each breast four fillets; trim each fillet neatly and to the same shape; lay them in a baking tin plentifully buttered, sprinkle them with salt, put a piece of buttered paper over and lay them by till wanted. Truss the breastless birds, slightly roast them and use some or all of them to make a sauce as for a salmon; cook some truffles or button mushrooms, or both, in this sauce. Put the tin with the fillets into the oven just long enough to set them; drain them from the butter, arrange them in a circle on a dish with the truffles and mushrooms in the centre and the sauce over.

ICED PEACHES.—Peel some peaches and halve them, removing the stone. Put them into a deep dish in layers, sprinkling each layer with sugar and a little of the kernel of the peach-stone, grated or powdered. Beat to a stiff paste the whites of a dozen eggs and one pound of powdered sugar. Spread this thickly over the peaches, and set it two or three minutes in a very quick oven till delicately browned, watching closely, or it will curdle. Set aside to cool, and keep upon ice an hour before serving.

TOMATO MEAT PIE.—Cover the bottom of a dish with bread-crumbs, then a layer of cold roast mutton, chopped fine; then a layer of tomatoes, sliced, another layer of bread-crumbs, another of meat, and another of tomatoes; cover with bread-crumbs and bake until the crust is done brown; season as you put the different layers in with salt, pepper, and small pieces of butter, it will bear high seasoning. Serve hot.—*Germantown Telegraph.*

PRESERVED GREEN TOMATOES.—To seven pounds of sliced tomatoes, slice two lemons and add three-and-a-half pounds of sugar; spice to suit the taste with either ginger root or cloves and cinnamon. Boil until you can run the proverbial straw through, then put in jars; boil the syrup until thick and pour over.

PRESSING FERNS.—When about to gather ferns for winter ornaments be sure to provide yourself with some kind of a stiff covered book or portfolio to take to the fields with you. Ferns are troublesome to press unless this precaution be taken, as they curl up very soon after being picked.

General Miscellany.

SERVANTS IN ENGLAND.

But there is such a calamity as too much of a good thing. The English have too many servants. The labor is divided into very small portions, and there must be a man or a maid for each portion. Butler, housekeeper, cook, house-maid, parlor-maid, nurse, nursemaid, laundry-maid, lady's-maid, footman-valet, scullery-maid, and page, are "buttons," they muster in diversified but formidable array, and each one is pledged, by some secret bond of the fraternity, never to do anything that is assigned by custom to the departments of his coadjutors. At least three or four servants must be attached to a moderate household in London. In the country, I have known fifteen servants engaged to wait upon a family of four persons. I do not speak of noblemen's families, for these maintain an immense retinue of dependents and underlings, but of a quiet country-house, with no game-preserves to look after, and no stud of hunters to require extra stablemen. English ladies, are, as a rule, better housewives than American women, and they have need to be so. To manage so many employes satisfactorily demands talents, labor, and experience, enough to fit a man for the rank of drill-sergeant, or even that of General. In many English houses the servants form a household within a household. They must have a separate table, not furnished forth with the funeral baked meats from their master's feast, but with every thing cooked especially. Even in the plainest houses there is a fixed extra allowance for the servants' beer. In great houses the upper servants have a third table in the housekeeper's room. All this draws heavily upon the income of the head of the family. Wages are not very dear, but not much cheaper than in America. Perquisites are about the same in both countries. Vails or gifts from visitors are not thought of here, but in many parts of England the custom is continued in all its ancient force. Some years ago there was a determined attack upon it in the newspapers, but very little effect was produced. Gentlemen furnished statistics to show that it would have cost them less to buy their own shooting-grounds than to accept invitations from friends and pay pounds to the game-keepers. Other gentlemen ciphered up the amount of money of which they had been mulcted by the understrappers at houses which they honored with visits. The journals, in long, logical, and learned leaders, protested against such impositions upon guests. But when the servants, aggravated beyond endurance, at last rushed into print, and, with homely pathos, but bad grammar, recorded how much extra work the visitors made for them, almost everybody felt that the servants had the best of the discussion. At any rate, to tip English servants is the custom, and Americans should not venture upon an exception. It is impossible to offend any Englishman of what are called "the lower orders" by offering him a shilling. From the policeman who points out your way, to the page who ushers you into a drawing-room, they all have itching palms. In any other country you can ask a question of a street-loafer without being solicited for the price of a pint of beer, but not in this. Nowhere else is poverty so very hard and so utterly shameless. Even in Spain and Italy the beggars are to proud to ask for alms if you address them politely.—*From Appletons' Journal for October.*

From Good Words.

A PICTURE.

BY W. P. BLACKMORE.

One picture fair within my heart I carry,
Unshadowed by the weary weight of years;
And often, as amid strange scenes I tarry,
A vision of my early youth appears.

The houses clustered on the water's border,
Clear imaged in the softly flowing stream;
The trees beyond it set in gracious order,
The bridge, the road—delicious is the dream!

Each nook recalls fond thoughts, and memories soften
My heart to those that still by them abide;
I think of those that wandered with me often—
Of those who now in earth lie side by side.

Long years have rolled, and other children gladly
Rove in the woods and by the waterside;
And some who walked with me may eye them sadly,
And think of other days, whose light has died.

And yet it lives and sheds a wonder sweetness
Around the ways else darkly shaded all;
Making the heart, prepared in all meetness,
Like "darkened chamber," when the bright rays fall:

A home of beauty, where the past is cherished,
Each common thing made radiant in the light;
No gleam of love or beauty that has perished,
But here, relumed, is cear to inward sight.

"The heart is the true *camera obscura*, in the lowliest, making pictures that can never be painted."—SCHMIDT.

MARK TWAIN AND ARTEMUS WARD.

I had never seen him before. He brought letters of introduction from mutual friends in San Francisco, and by invitation I breakfasted with him. It was almost religion, there in the silver mines, to precede such a meal with whissey cocktails. Artemus, with the true cosmopolitan instinct, always deferred to the customs of the country he was in, and so he ordered three of those abominations. Hingston was present. I am a match for nearly every beverage you can mention except a whiskey cocktail, and therefore I said I would rather not drink one. I said it would go right to my head and confuse me, so that I would be in a hopeless tangle in ten minutes. I did not want to act a lunatic before strangers, but Artemus gently insisted, and I drank the reasonable mixture under protest, and felt all the time that I was doing a thing that I might be sorry for. In a minute or two I began to imagine that my ideas were clouded. I waited in great anxiety for the conversation to open, with a sort of vague hope that my understanding would prove clear, after all, and my misgivings groundless.

Artemus dropped an unimportant remark or two, and then assumed a look of superhuman earnestness and made the following astounding speech. He said:

"Now, there is one thing I ought to ask you before I forget it. You have been here in silverland—here in Nevada—two or three years, and, of course, your position on the daily press has made it necessary for you to go down in the mines and examine the silver mines in detail, and therefore you know all about the silver mining business. Now, what I want to get at is—is, well, the way deposits of ore are made, you know. For instance: Now, as I understand it, the vein which contains the silver is sandwiched in between castings of granite, and runs along the ground, and sticks up like a curbstone. Well, take a vein forty feet thick, for example, or eighty, for that matter, or even 100; say you